

DON CARLOS:

OR AN

Historical Relation

OF THE

UNFORTUNATE LIFE

AND

TRAGICAL DEATH

OF THAT

PRINCE of SPAIN,

Son to Philip the II.

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*Written in French Anno 1672, and  
newly Englisbed by H. J.*

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L O N D O N:

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TO THE  
-LADY ELLIS,

Wife to the Right Worshipful

Sir *William Ellis*, Baronet.

*Madam,*



Being lately necessitated to pass some days in a place where I had but little Company, and less Diversion, I resolved to spend my Idle Hours in Translating this Relation of the Misfortunes of poor *Don Carlos*.

It was written by a Person of Honour, and one that pretends to have a particular Insight into the *Spanish* History.

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

Yet, lest his Authority should not seem sufficient in some Dubious Passages, he backs it with that of the most Famous Writers of the last Age.

His Design (as you may see by his own Advertisement) was chiefly to vindicate the Queen of *Spains* Vertue, from the Aspersions that had been cast upon it by some Malicious Pens : and mine is no other than to divert you, and by this small Testimony of my Affection to assure you that I am,

M A D A M,

*Your most Humble and most  
Obedient Servant,*

H. J.

# ADVERTISEMENT

OF THE

# AUTHOR.

**A**LL Historians of the last Age, that make mention of the Unfortunate Prince of Spain, who is the subject of this Treatise, do also speak of his Love for his Mother in Law ; and as people are always apt to put an evil Interpretation up n things of that nature, his Passion hath done some wrong to the Reputation of that Vertuous Queen. The Author of this Book having found in divers places the Particularities of their

History, thought himself obliged to communicate them to the Publick, because they justify the Memory of that Princess, and make it appear, that there was nothing but what was very Innocent on her side. Though she had done nothing else but discover the Conspiracy, whereof you shall see the recital, she had well deserved to have some care taken of her Glory, because it is certainly true, that without her, the Prince of Navarre had never come to be the greatest King in the world, and (to say something more to his Honour) Grandfather to Lewis the Fourteenth.

This History is taken out of all the Authors, Spanish, French, Italian, and Dutch, which have written

ten of those Times in which it happened. The principal are, Thuanus, Monsieur Aubigné, Brantome, Cabrera, Campana, Adriani, Natalis Comes, Dupleix, Mathieu, Mayerne, Mezerai, le Laboureur sur Caste'nav, Strada, Meteren, the History of Don John of Austria, the Elogies of F. Hilarion de Coste, the Spanish Book of the Deeds and Sayings of Philip the second, a Relation of the Death and Obsequies of his Son, &c. It is likewise collected out of several Pieces pertaining to History, as well Manuscripts as Printed, and amongst the rest cut of a little Book intituled, Diogenes, which treats large'y of this matter, and a Manuscript written by Monsieur de Peresèse, expressly

upon that subject. However for the  
Readers further satisfaction I have  
set down in the Margin, the most  
particular and extraordinary pla-  
ces of the principal Authors out of  
which they were taken.

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D O N

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# DON CARLOS:

O R,

*An Historical Relation of the Un-  
fortunate Life and Tragical  
Death of that Prince of Spain,  
Son to Philip the II.*



**W**HEN the Emperour  
Charles the Fifth resol-  
ved to quit the Go-  
vernment of the Em-  
pire, and to retire him-  
self into a solitary way  
of Living ; fearing to leave his Son  
exposed to the good fortune of Hen-  
ry the Second, of which himself had  
already felt the Effects, he concluded  
with that Prince a Truce for the five  
first years of his Sons Reign. Amongst

other Propositions for a Peace between the two Crowns, which were made during this Truce, was proposed the Marriage of *Don Carlos* Prince of *Spain*, and onely Son of *Philip* the Second, and *Mary* of *Portugal* his first Wife, with *Madam Elizabeth* the eldest Daughter of *France*. This Princess was very Young, but wonderfully accomplished for a Person of her age. And as this Marriage was resolv'd upon with great joy on both sides, as soon as it was proposed she could not chuse but conceive a very great Esteem for him that was destin'd to be her Husband; her young Heart finding in that occasion a suitable Object to fix it self upon, did much please it self in the thoughts of it; and she did by degrees insensibly engage her self in an Inclination which (though altogether innocent) did afterwards prove more troublesome to her Vertue, than ever she thought it would. The Prince of *Spain* was no less contented than she  
with



with his hoped for Happiness ; and as all that People said to him concerning *Madam*, gave him a very lovely *Idea* of her Person, he abandon'd himself with Pleasure to all those thoughts of Love and Desire which that *Idea* inspir'd him withall. The Princess's Picture, which (according to the Custom) was sent him by the King of *France*, finish'd that Conquest in him, which the reputation of her Beauty had already begun. Those that brought it, said, it was extremely like her ; and *Don Carlos* easily believ'd them in a thing he so much desired might be true. When he considered this Picture, there was no way that he would not willingly have tried to let *Madam* know the thoughts he had of her. He could by no means endure that she should be ignorant of the joy which the hopes of possessing her fill'd him with. Sometimes he was even asham'd of the excess of his good fortune, and could almost have been contented to

allow himself the time of winning the Princess's heart by his Merits and Services, rather than to obtain her by the common ways; but knowing that to be an impossible thing, he thought he should be well enough satisfied if he could but at least acquaint her with the diversity of his thoughts.

In the mean time the Face of Affairs was wholly changed by a sudden and unexpected breach of the Five Years Truce, the Princes of the House of *Lorraine*, or those that at the Sollicitation of *Paul* the Fourth, brought about this Rupture. The Pope's aim was, by raising Troubles in *Flanders* to free himself from the Duke *d'Alva*, who had the Command of a *Spanish* Army, and had for some time kept him as it were block'd up within the Walls of *Rome*. One part of his Design, which was the diversion of the *Spanish* Arms, succeeded according to his desire; but in *Flanders* he found more Opposition, where the *French* lost two Battels, in  
which

which the greatest part of their most Valiant men were either kill'd or taken Prisoners; and (which reduc'd their Affairs to so ill a condition) that they resolv'd speedily to buy a Peace at what price soever. This Peace was the work of the Duke of *Savoy*, General of the *Spanish* Army, and of the Constable of *Montmorency* his Prisoner. The Constable represented to the Duke, that he could never hope to find a fairer occasion of recovering the possession of his Estates, from which his Father had been driven by *Francis* the First; and the Duke on his side prevailed so far with *Philip* the Second, that the Treaty was concluded a little while after at *Chateau-Cambresis*. It is easie to judge of the grief of *Don Carlos* at the breaking of the Truce, and how great his joy was when the Negotiation of Peace was reassumed; and yet this Peace which seemingly gave such seasonable grounds for his hopes was that which at last proved their utter destruction.

Du-

During the time of the Negotiation, *Philip* the Second was made a Widower by the death of *Mary* Queen of *England*, his second Wife ; and being obliged by several weighty Considerations to a third Marriage, he demanded for himself the Princess that had before been promised to his Son. The *French* would doubtless much rather have given her to the Heir of the Crown, who was much of the same Age with her, than to a Prince old enough to have been her Father, and by whom she could have none but younger Children, and by consequence incapable of inheriting the Crown : but (all things considered) he could not handsomly be refused. Though this news was like the stroke of a Thunderbolt to poor *Don Carlos*, who was told it at first before a great deal of Company, yet he was enough Master of himself to hinder any body from taking notice of he grief it caused in him ; but the violence he did himself cost him dear when

when he was alone. All his thoughts were nothing but the continual inspirations of Love and Rage. But the trouble he was in not permitting him to resolve upon, nor the present state of his Fortune to undertake any thing that might ease his mind, his Despair was insensibly turned into Melancholy, and from thence proceeded that reserved way of living which rendered him so odious to the King his Father, who never once dreaming of the true Cause of his discontent, and judging of his Son by himself, did attribute it to the impatience he thought this young Prince might have of Reigning.

As for *Madam*, though what she felt in her self for *Don Carlos* was rather a disposition to love him, than a true and well established passion, yet the fear she had that there was something more in it than as yet she apprehended, made her have an unspeakable distrust of her self: Till then she had an extreme Curiosity to know

know the effect her Picture had produced upon the Prince; nay and she had desired sometimes that his heart, if it were possible, might in that respect enjoy less quiet than her own: but as soon as she knew the Change that was happened in their Fortune, she feared nothing in the World so much as to be lov'd by him. What pleasure soever there be to be thought handsom, she wish'd that what all people said of her Charms had been false. In this difference of thoughts, her Mind not having all the tranquillity necessary to bring her handsomly off, in action so hard for a person in her circumstances, as her first Arrival at the Court of *Spain* was, she stopped her journey as long as she could have the least appearance of an excuse; and though the Duke *d'Alva* had marri'd her in his Masters name in the Moneth of *June*, she did not leave *Paris* till the end of *November*. She staid to see all the fine Houses that were in her way, and did

did not come into the Province of *Aquitane* till the Year was ready to expire, as if those delays cou'd have done that in her heart that her own Reason was not capable of doing. When she was at the *Pyrenean* Mountains, Fortune (that sometimes pleases her self in bestowing her favours upon those that least expect them) helped her to one stop more than ever she had hoped for.

*Anthony* of *Bourbon*, King of *Navar*, was charged with the Conduct of the Princess into *Spain*, and he was to remit her upon the Frontier into the hands of the Cardinal of *Burgos* and the Duke *de l'Infantado*. This King possessed onely the lower *Navar*, because the upper had been usurped from his Wife's Great Grandfather by the *Spaniards*; but yet, not to prejudice the right he pretended to upon them both, he would not acknowledge the place that at that time separated his Dominions from those of the King of *Spain* for the true

true *Spanish* Frontier, but he required a Declaration from the Deputies, that the delivery he should make of the Princess in that place should in no way hurt his Pretensions. The Declaration was of too great consequence to be accorded without express Order, and therefore they were forced to write to *Madrid*, and expect His Majesty's Answer in the place where they were. *Philip* would have been glad to have been spared this trouble by the Court of *France*, and that this Commission had been given to somebody else, rather than to the King of *Navar*. But the Princes of the House of *Guise*, at that time the new and absolute Masters of all Affairs, had their particular reasons for keeping the Princes of the Bloud (as much as they could) from approaching the Court or the Kings person, and their design being onely to seek out fair pretensions so to do, they were ravish'd to find so plausible an one, of delivering themselves from him.



him that troubled them most. In short, the King of *Spain* saw himself oblig'd, either quickly to satisfy the King of *Navarre's* demand, or else to bring the business to a Negotiation, to obtain of the Court of *France* that he might be called back, and another sent in his place. This last way seem'd to be of an insupportable length for a Prince that was in expectation of the most lovely person in the world for his Wife. Wherefore this great Politician satisfied, for that time, his Amorous impatience to the prejudice of his Interests, and wrote to his Deputies to grant the King of *Navarre* his demand. Presently after the Queen began her journey to *Madrid*, and was met upon the way by *Don Carlos*, who was accompanied (besides many other considerable Persons) by his Cousin *Alexander Farnese* the young Prince of *Parma*, and by *Rui Gomez de Sylva*, Prince of *Eboli*, his Governour, and the Kings  
great

\* The Father Hi-  
lanois of Coss. Min.  
in his Elogy of  
this Queen.

great\* Favorite. At the  
first news the Queen  
had of the Prince's co-  
ming, such opposite

Sentiments did raise themselves in her  
mind, and did agitate her with so  
much violence, that she fell into a  
swoon in her Womans arms, and  
could not be brought to her self till  
*Don Carlos* was ready to ask leave to  
salute her. After the first Civilities,

these two Illustrious Persons, taken  
up with the mutual consideration of  
each other, left off speaking, and the  
rest of the Company holding their  
peace out of respect, there was for  
some time a Silence extraordinary

enough in such an occasi-  
on. \* *Don Carlos* was not  
shap'd according to the

exactest Rules of Symmetry; but be-  
sides the Excellency of his Complexi-  
on, and one of the finest Heads in  
the world, his Eyes were so full of  
Fire and Life, and his Mien was so  
Lofty and Martial, that he could not  
with

with reason be thought any ways unpleasing. At first the wonderful Beauty of the Queen did even dazle his Eyes; but the consideration of what he had lost in losing her quickly changed his admiration into sorrow; and foreseeing what he was like to suffer for her, he came by degrees to look upon her with some kind of fear. In the mean time the Duke *de l'Infantado* thought that the Queen staid out of civility to know when it was *Don Carlos* pleasure to go, and that the Prince out of respect staid for the same reason. This made him put the Queen in mind, that it was time to be going; and by that means he drew them both out of a greater perplexity than perhaps he was aware of. The Prince having taken his place in the Queens Coach, never lifted his eyes from off her all the way; and he had all the convenience he could desire to consider her, and undo himself. The Queen soon observed it, and a secret Sentiment,

ment, of which she was not the Mistress, made her find some kind of Sweetness in seeing the disorder *Don Carlos* was in. Yet she durst not at first seem to observe him too exactly, and he could not look upon her without trembling. But at last their eyes, after having avoided one another's rencounter for some time, not able to do themselves any further violence, and meeting one another by chance, had not the force to withdraw themselves from the Contemplations of so Tempting Objects. It was by these faithful Interpreters, that *Don Carlos* told the Queen all he had to say to her. He prepared her by a thousand sad and passionate looks to suffer all the obstinacy and greatness of his passion. The Heart of this Prince, burden'd by its own secret, and pressed with the grief of its misfortune, could no longer defer to ease it self; and the Opinions he conceived by the troubled and discomposed carriage of the Queen, that she was not

ignorant of his meaning, gave him so sensible a joy, that it made him forget for some moments both the good fortune of his Father, and his own unhappiness. This little satisfaction gave him a liberty of mind at the first meeting of the King and Queen, which otherwise he could not have hoped for ; but the Princess was so intent upon her melancholy thoughts, that the presence of her Husband could not draw her out of them. When they were arrived at *Madrid*, and that the King had received her at her coming out of the Coach, after the first Ceremonies practised in those occasions, she set her self to look fixedly upon him, without thinking on what she did, as if she had observed whether or no he took notice of the trouble she was in. \*The King, far enough from suspecting the true cause of her disturbance, ask'd her roughly enough, *Whether she were displeased to see that his head was already full of* gray

\* Brantome in  
his Discourse of  
this Queen.

*gray hairs* ? These words were taken for an ill *omen* by those that stood by, and some judged from that very time that the union between two persons so different in that, as well as upon several other accounts, could never be happy.

The Court of *Spain*, that had hearkened to the wonders that were commonly reported of the Queens Beauty, as to the ordinary Exaggerations given to the good qualities of Princesses, was infinitely astonished when it saw that all that had been reported of her came short of the truth.

This Princess was born into the world with all the Advantages Nature could bestow upon her ; and she was then in that flourishing Age which is requisite to make a perfect Beauty. All beautiful persons do not touch all sorts of Hearts ; but the Queen was equally adored by the People, and in the Court. As often as she shewed her self in publick, so often she triumphed over the Hearts  
of

of all those that saw her. It was so hard to see her without loving her, that it is to this day a Tradition in the Court of Spain, \* That \* Brantome in her Elo-  
*no wise man would venture to look her long in the Face.* gie.

In fine, if it be true that Beauty is a kind of Natural Royalty, one may say, that never Queen was more properly Queen than she. It had been hard that her happy Husband, possessor of so many perfections, should not have been charmed by them. The smallest actions and gestures of this Princess appeared to him extremely taking. He found always in her an attracting sweetness, equally different from the coy severity of the Spanish Women in publick, & the too extravagant Sallies of their Passion when in private. Sometimes in making reflection upon these things, he admired his own happiness, but it was only in himself; for he did not think it becoming his Grandeur to let so young a person know the weakness she was

the cause of in him. And if she suspected any thing of it, she had quickly lost that thought, by considering the little trust he seemed to put in her, his severe carriage towards her, and his regularity to shut all his cares within the bounds of the night, as if he had been afraid lest she should have seen him in some posture less grave than that in which he was usually seen by other People. This way of proceeding, so little obliging in appearance, and so differing from that agreeable unruliness of the passions, that ordinarily accompanies the happy condition of satisfied Lovers, did in no wise answer the *Idea* the Queen had form'd of the life that two married People, happy enough to love one another, ought to lead. So that she lookt upon her Husband as a man of whom she possessed nothing but the Body, and whose mind was wholly filled with Politick thoughts and ambitious designs. In the mean time, she was so extreamly loved by him, that the enjoyment of  
her



her, far from diminishing his passion, did but augment it : whether it were that the possession of the object loved, which satisfies so fully the desires of most Husbands, served only to increase his, by discovering to him every day new hidden Beauties, or that the secret he made to her of his love redoubled its violence.

In the mean time Don *Carlos* was marvellously unquiet to know what thoughts the Queen had of him. And though every time she lookt upon him, he thought he discovered in her eyes a secret and passionate languishing, which appeared not there at other times, yet he durst not believe even what he saw : whatsoever impatience he had, to have a clearer knowledge in this point, she being but very seldom alone, during the publick divertisements that were made in honour of her Wedding, he was a great while without being able to entertain her in private : but at last, fortune, which pleaseth her self, in furthering those de-

B 2

signs,

designs, that can have no other then unhappy events; offer'd him an occasion of so doing, when he the least expected it. The King being come into *Spain* but a little while before the Queen, had not as yet paid the last honors due to the Body of the Emperour, who then lay in State some days journeys from *Madrid*, in the Monastery of the *Hieronimites*, where he had ended his days. The Queen was well pleased to accompany her Husband in this Voyage, to see a Countrey that was reported to be the most beautiful part in all *Spain*. The Convent of the *Hieronimites* of *St Justus* is scituate in a Valley at the entrance of *Extramadura*, which stretcheth it self along the Banks of the River *Gnadiana*, from the Frontiers of *Castilia* to that of *Portugal*.

This Valley is encompassed with hills of an extraordinary height, the least fruitful places of which are covered with those eternally-green Trees, which are not to be found but in those  
hot

hot Countreys. A thousand little Brooks, that have their Springs among these Woods, after many curious turnings and windings cast themselves into a River that crosses the plain, & the Soile that is made fertile by this great quantity of running water, hath always brought forth an infinite number of *Orange-Trees*, *Lemon-Trees*, and other such like plants that grow under this happy Climate. These Brooks in the hottest days of Summer do maintain in the shady walks of this Desert, a coolness, which by all the Artifice of Man cannot be produced in another place, and the Greens which always grow upon their Banks have so lively a lustre, that the pencil of the skillfulest Painter could never compose one so beautiful. The Court being arrived unto this solitude, which *Charles* the Fifth had rendred so famous by his retreat, the King after having performed the first duties of Piety, would needs see a young Religious Man that his Father had much loved; and a-

among other things he was curious to know the original of this Friendship: he wastold, That the Emperour going one morning, when it came to his turn, to wake the other Religious, found this young Man, who was then a Novice buried in so profound a sleep, that he had much ado to make him rise; that the Novice at last getting up with much discontent, and at best not half awake, could not keep himself from saying to him, *That he might well enough be contented to have troubled the quiet of the World, so long as he had lived in it, without coming to disturb the repose of those that had forsaken it;* and that this answer had so taken the Emperour, that he had testified a particular inclination to him ever after. After some other discourses, all the Company separated themselves to take a walk in this agreeable Wilderness, so that the Queen, who was wearied with the journey, was left almost alone with Don Carlos. And as those that stayed with them were not of a quality to interest themselves

in their conversation; Don Carlos ravished to find such an opportunity, proposed to her to go and rest her self in a little Wood of Orange-trees that was behind the Apartment of the Emperour; thither they went, and the Prince who was afraid of being interrupted, presently began the discourse with such a liberty as made the Queen lose the suspicion she had of his design. At first he conjured her not to disquiet her self for the things he had to say to her, & to believe that he would never give her any other trouble than that of hearing him. Afterwards he besecched her to remember the time, when they were destined from each other, and to consider what impression so charming a hope must needs have made upon his heart. *You may easily believe, Madam* (continued he) *that the sight of you, hath not defaced this impression; and I feel but too well, that it will never be defaced in me.* The Queen at present could not keep her self from taking pleasure to see a man have so passionate sentiments for

her, & such as nobody ever yet durst  
 testifie to her. But afterwards making  
 reflection on Don Carlos, she compre-  
 hended so well their force, & they gave  
 her so sad an *Idea* of the state of that  
 Prince's mind, that they made her con-  
 ceive a great deal of pitty for him. She  
 confessed to him, *That the esteem she had*  
*heretofore had for his person, at the time*  
*she was designed to be his Wife, did not per-*  
*mit her to see his suffering without grief,*  
*nor to deny him those consolations which*  
*she could give him without offending her*  
*duty.* The Prince answered her, *That he*  
*pretended to no other consolation then that*  
*of seeing her, and speaking to her :* But the  
 Queen, who perhaps was afraid of say-  
 ing more then she had a mind to, rose up  
 at these words, and walking towards  
 the Prince of Parma and Rui Gomez,  
 whom she saw coming towards her, she  
 only told Don Carlos, *That if he were*  
*wise, and lov'd her truly, far from seeking*  
*her company, he would do what he could to*  
*avoid it.* Don Carlos was extreamly sa-  
 tisfied with the Declaration he had  
 made

made to her of his passion, and his carriage afterward was as free, as before it seem'd to be constrain'd. The Queen was one of the first that took notice of this change: and, as there is no form under which Love may not be disguised to insinuate it self into a heart, no not so much as that of reason and vertue it self, she thought her self oblig'd both out of prudence and generosity, to keep secret the passion of this Prince. In this thought she could not hinder her self from letting him know, that she lookt upon the change of his humor as an effect of his discretion. Don *Carlos*, the first time he could find an opportunity of speaking to her in private, after the return of the Court to *Madrid*, took the liberty to put her in mind of it; and he assured her, with a great deal of pleasure, that there was no sort of humour, nor manner of life so contrary to his natural inclination, but his passion could make him undertake for her sake. After

this, they made one another Confidants of as many particularities of their lives as were fit to be related. Don *Carlos* told the Queen all that had passed in his heart and mind, ever since the first time he had heard her spoken of. And she (when he had done speaking) made him the History of her Infancy, with a thousand little circumstances, which was as agreeable to his intention, as they would have seemed tedious to an indifferent person. Onely when she came to that part of her Discourse that touch'd the resolution of their Marriage, she did not enlarge herself upon the Sentiments she had had on that occasion, with so much liberty as the Prince had done upon his; but the violence he saw she did her self to hide them, told him more than she concealed. In such pleasing Entertainments it was that these two illustrious persons spent the time they could have to be together; when fortune, already weary of favouring  
 so



so innocent a commerce, engaged Don *Carlos* in an adventure, that was the foundation of all his misfortunes.

Of all the Ladies, in whom the Queens beauty caused envy and jealousy, there was none that had greater reason to hate her upon that account, then the Princess of *Eboli*; in wit and beauty she surpassed all the Court, and for this reason, as well as because of the great favour her Husband was in with the King, she held the first rank among the Ladies. She had an equal Love for magnificence and pleasure, and, as she thought, nothing capable of resisting the charmes of her person and wit, she had at first form'd a design upon the Kings heart: but the Queens beauty having rendred her project fruitless, she attempted to make Don *Carlos* in Love with her, not thinking to find in the heart of the Son, the same obstacle that had hindred her success with the Father. *Rui Gomez*, in quality of the Princes Governor, was lodged in the same Apartment with him;  
the

the Princess of *Eboli* his Wife, besides the conveniency of seeing *Don Carlos*; had often occasion of obliging him, in reconciling him with her Husband, with whom he had some little Quarrels every day. *Don Carlos* who was very generous, & who saw with what zeal she employed her self for him, was not wanting in gratitude to her for it, and lived very civilly with her.

These favourable dispositions giving the Princess good hopes concerning her enterprize, she quickly found out the means to bring him to the point she desired. The admiration he had for the Queen, caused in him a certain contempt of all other Women. Besides it is well known, that most young people of that quality love naturally to divert themselves to the cost of others, and the flattery of those that praise them, accustoms them to those sorts of disobliging jests, instead of reproving them for it. *Don Carlos*, who was not exempt from all the faults of his Age and quality,

lity, and the Prince of *Parma*, yet younger, and more hot headed then he, having one day played one of their ordinary tricks to some women of the first Quality, who complained of them, the Princess of *Eboli* had much ado to obtain of *Rui Gomez* not to speak of it to the King. That very night this Woman being alone in her Closet with *Don Carlos*, she began to reproach him with the little consideration he had for the Ladies, and after having made him a thousand Railleries upon that Subject, she concluded, that the friendship she had for him must needs be very strong, to make her pardon those kind of things. The Prince who perceiv'd not her design, and who was oblig'd in gratitude to profess much affection to her, answered her, laughing, *That she had more reason to employ her self for him, than perhaps she thought; because, the little considerations he had had for all other Women, came from the Monopoly she had made of all the esteem*

*esteem he was capable of for that Sex,*  
 The Princess charmed with those words, which she took for a declaration of Love, answer'd him in a manner that opened his Eyes, and made him perceive his good fortune; At first he was of the mind to make use of it, and, it seemed to him, that never infidelity was more excusable than that he was going to commit.

This Princess was of those Women, who, without having all their Features exactly proportioned, have something that touches more than the most regular beauties. But, how dangerous soever she were, Don-Carlos was yet full of the passion he had for the Queen, his imagination represented her to him at that instant, with those graces and that sweetness, that made all other Beauties appear rude and insipid in comparison of hers; and, the force of this *Idea* made him all on a sudden look upon the Princess with a disdain, which she had no reason to expect from him. Yet he  
 answer'd:

answer'd her Compliment in the most obliging manner he could, without satisfying her desire: but, she saw well enough that he pretended an affection which really he had not. A Woman, that hath seen her self in this condition, never forgets it, and remembers it with rage, if she hath not cause to remember it with pleasure. We shall see the effects this rage produced in the heart of the Princess of *Eboli*; in the mean time, Love, that had pittie of her Adventure, brought a new Personage upon the Stage of this Court, to repair the fault of *Don Carlos*.

It was *Don John of Austria*, Natural Son of *Charles the Fifth*, that the King took about that time out of the hands of a *Spanish* Nobleman, who had brought him up as his own Son; and though this young Prince had always thought himself to be so, he was as fierce and as ambitious as if he had known his true birth. When this *Spaniard* who passed for his

his Father, came to cast himself at his feet, before he presented him to the King, Don John lookt upon him in that posture with as much tranquillity, as if he had a long while expected this change. Seeing nothing in the New Rank he was entred into above his courage, he was not at all dazled with it, and all the Court saw with admiration the Son of Don Lewis Quisciada accustome himself in less then half an hours time to act the Son of an Emperor.

This new Prince not being of an humour to make use of all precautions necessary to defend his heart against the charmes of the Queen, fell in Love with her as soon as he saw her. And whether it were that his passion flatter'd his vanity, or that he hoped to make it serve to the establishment of his fortune, when he perceived it, he made no attempt to cure himself of it; and as he was naturally a dissembler, it was easie for him to hide the assiduity he manifested about the  
Queens

Queens Person, under the pretext of the necessity of his appearance at Court. His overcarefulness soon displeased *Don Carlos*; and though this Princess would have perswaded him that she was glad of that obstacle, to hinder the freedom of their conversation; that so she might be less exposed to suffer the expressions of his Love, yet she conceived an aversion for *Don John*, of which she would not examine the reason.

There is no rencounter in the life of Man where dissimulation is of so great use, as in love, nor any in which it is harder to dissemble. The Prince could not always be so absolutely Master of his passion, when the presence of *Don John* was troublesome to him, as that this latter did not at length perceive something thereof; And as there is nothing so penetrating as the eyes of a Rival, he had quickly perceived the reason of it. This knowledge gave him an extreame curiosity, to know, whether  
the

the Prince's passion were known to the person that caused it, and whether she answered it or no. To be the better inform'd of this, he resolv'd to counterfeit being in Love with a French woman that waited upon the Queen, who was handsom enough to render this counterfeit probable, and who appeared to be more in her favour than any of her other women. He spared nothing of all he could imploy to corrupt her; but it was impossible he could draw from her the secret of her Mistress, because she knew it not; for, the Queen, far from acquainting any one body else with it, would have been glad, if she could, to have hid it from her self. He took pretence of talking to this Lady, that so he might leave *Don Carlos* alone with the Queen, and he became insensibly as com-  
mode as till then he had been troublesome. He thought, that if they were of intelligence with each other, he should know nothing of it,  
by



by interesting himself in their conversations, because they would then take heed of him, and that his assiduity would but make them hate him the worse, and keep him the more out of their privacy, into which he desired passionately to be admitted. The Queen appeared so reserved, that he despaired of entering into hers: He attempted then to get that of the Prince, whose free and ingenuous nature promised him a greater facility; in this design he changed wholly his carriage towards him; He used no more that familiarity which the quality of an Uncle gave him, and he became the most respectful of his Courtiers. He managed so dexterously the occasions of making people take notice of Don *Carlos's* good qualities, that this Prince, who suspected not his esteem of flattery, because he knew that he deserv'd it, came by degrees to think ~~that~~ his Uncle loved him. Don *Carlos* did in the end, even put a great deal of confidence in him,

him, but as that of a truly generous Man, and who loves really, never extends it self to the secret of his love when he is well used: the Prince at length intrusted all things to his Uncles knowledge, besides that one he desired to know.

Don *John* growing desperate, with not being able to discover any thing, resolved to take counsel of some body that had more experience than himself in those matters. As he was the handsomest and best proportion'd Prince in Europe, he had at first mightily pleased the Princess of *Eboli*, who knew not that the Queen was to be fatal to all her designs; Yet, she did not wholly spoil this last, as she had done the others. Don *John* was one of those happy complexions, that are never sensible to beauty, but in view of the pleasures it can give; and that of the Princess of *Eboli* promising much, touched at least his senses, if it did not reach his heart, as the Queens had done. On  
the

the other side, he consider'd the Princess as a person whose Counsels might serve him very considerably, in a Court, where all things were new to him. He prevented by his officiousness the testimonies of good will which she sought to give him; and appeared so transported with joy at the first Marks he saw of it in her, that she well judged he would answer to greater with much ardour. So that they had soon established a Commerce, by so much the more agreeable, as their hearts were not enough concerned in it to trouble their pleasures by jealousies, and those other too delicate scrupulosities, that great passions use to inspire.

Don John living in this manner with the Princess of Eboli, resolv'd fully to acquaint her with all he knew concerning the Love of Don Carlos. It is easie to judge of the joy she had at the hearing of this news: she was so taken up with it, that she made no reflection upon the interest Don John took

took in the Queens heart: Only she counselled him, continually to observe all things, because how circumspect soever one be, it is impossible not to forget ones self sometimes, when one is truly in love. And as she examined not the interest he seem'd to take in this matter, so he was not too curious in searching out the reason of that zeal, with which she promised him to employ her self in it. He thought, without deeper examination, that it was an effect of the complaisance she had for him, and of the curiosity ordinary to those of her Sex. It is probable, that two so clear-sighted persons would soon have discovered, what they had so much interest to know, if it had not been for an accident which broke all their measures, in absenting Don Carlos from the Court, and which cannot well be understood, without following the Story to its first source.

\* *Mr. de Thor,*  
*au lieu de Etn.*

\* Among the Reports  
 that had run about in the  
 world

world concerning the Emperours retirement ; the most strange of all was, that the continual Negotiations he had had with the Protestants of *Germany*, had bred in him some inclinations for their Opinions, and that he had hid himself in that solitude, only to have the greater liberty of ending his dayes in those exercises of Piety, that were most conformable to his secret disposition. It was said, he could not pardon himself the ill treatment he had made to those Princes of that Party, that the chance of War had brought into his power. Their vertue, which in the midst of their misfortune shamed his prosperity, had bred in him by degrees some sort of esteem for their Opinions. He durst not any longer condemn a Religion, to which so many great Persons made it their glory, to sacrifice all that men can have most precious in the World. This esteem appeared by the choice he made of persons, strongly suspected

cted of Heresie, for his spiritual conduct, as of the Doctor *Cacalla* his ordinary Preacher; of the Archbishop of *Toledo*, and above all, of *Constantine Pontius* Bishop of *Drossa*, and the Director of his Conscience, It hath been known since, that the Cell where he died at *St. Justus*, was filled on all sides with little Papers, written with his own hand, concerning Justification and Free Grace, which was not very far from the Doctrine of the Innovators. But nothing confirmed this opinion so much as his Will, there was almost no pious Legacies in it, nor any foundations for Prayers for his Soul; and it was made in a manner so different from those of all zealous Catholics, that the Inquisition of *Spain* thought it had right to take notice of it, yet it durst not make any noise before the Kings arrival. But this Prince having signalized his entry into that Country, by the exemplary punishment of all that were ad-

adherents to the new opinion; the Inquisition growing bolder by his example, attacked first the Archbishop of *Toledo*, afterwards the Emperours ordinary Preacher, and last of all *Constantine Pontius*. The King having suffered them to be imprison'd all three, the people look't upon his patience as a Master-piece of his zeal for the true Religion; but all the rest of *Europe* saw with horreur the Confessor of the Emperour *Charles* (in whose arms that Prince expired, and who had, as it were, received into his Bosome his great Soul) delivered to the most cruel and most shameful of all punishments, and that too by the hands of the King his Son. \* In effect, the Inquisition thinking fit in the prosecution of their Process, to accuse these three persons of having an hand in making the Emperours Will, had the boldness to condemn them to be burnt with the Will. The King awaken'd himself at this Sentence as at a clap of

Thunder : At first the jealousie he had of his Father's glory, made him find some pleasure in seeing his memory exposed to this affront ; but afterwards having considered the consequences of this attempt, he hinder'd its effect by the most gentle and secret wayes he could chuse, thereby to save the honour of the holy Office, and make no breach upon the Authority of this Tribunal. As for *Don Carlos*, at the first news he received of this business, he talk'd of it onely as matter fit for raillery ; but seeing that the Inquisition continued in good earnest its pursuit, he conceived an indignation proportionable to what he owed to the memory of the Emperour. To comprehend the reason of the particular interest he took in that business, we must know, that this great Personage, who, amongst other heroick qualities, did sovereignly possess that of understanding himself in men, had conceived extraordinary hopes of his  
Grand-



Grandson. When he retired himself into *Spain*, he would needs have him along with him: And it was in that excellent School of Wisdom and Magnanimity, that *Don Carlos* had confirmed himself in his natural love for glory, and for all Princely vertues. The desire he had to answer worthily the pains of so illustrious a Preceptor, had in some sort ripen'd his Wit before the time, and made it bring forth fruits, that were not to be hoped for in so early a season. The Emperour knew how to manage the fiery and violent nature of the Prince with so much artifice and dexterity, that he had visibly moderated it in a short time. But it being to be feared, least this great ardour of mind should incline him to evil courses, if he had endeavour'd utterly to have suppress'd it, he gave it all the liberty necessary, by encouraging him in the pursuit of glory, of which one may say, That this wise Governor abandon'd all the

Beauties to the violence of his Pupil's desires. It is easie to imagine, that this education had imprinted in *Don Carlos* an extraordinary respect for the Emperour his Grandfather, and that the endeavouring to blot the memory of that illustrious Deceased, was an offence to him in the most sensible part of his Soul. *Don John* and the Prince of *Parma*, interested in this glorious memory as well as he, were not less provoked with the affront. They blamed all three the King's weakness, who did not resist this insolence with all the violence they could have wish'd, and they conceived for him a contempt, that never ended but with their lives. And as they were yet too young to comprehend, that the most absolute Kings have no rights so sacred in the minds of their people, as those that are taken from the presence of Religion, they spake publickly of the attempt of the Inquisition with as great transports of passion

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on, as people of their quality were capable of having, upon so justifiable a subject; nay, and they went so far as to threaten, that they would utterly destroy the holy Office, and all its supports. The people, who learn'd these passages no otherwise, then as the Inquisitors, or those who were employ'd by them, were pleased to relate them, did testifie, how extremely they resented such proceedings. The King foresaw at the very first, the ill consequences that might follow unto the Princes from their indignation, but knowing that they had so far forgot themselves, as to blame some of his own actions, he would not speak to them of it himself, for fear of drawing upon him some disrespectful answer. *Rui Gomez*, whom he charged with this Commission, acquitted himself of it with all the earnestness, that the importance of the matter seem'd to require. *Don John* and the Prince of *Parma*, who had naturally more the

mastery of themselves then Don *Carlos*, rendred themselves to his reasons; and Ambition being their predominant passion, they had all the sorrow imaginable, to have put so considerable an obstacle to their fortune, as the hatred of the Inquisitors, which by this means they had brought upon themselves, and by consequence that of the People. The Prince on the contrary, whose nature was to be the more irritated by opposition, could never be brought to confess that he was in the wrong. In the mean time, the Doctor *Cacalla* was burnt alive, with an Effigie that represented *Constantine Porcius*, who was dead some dayes before in the Prison. The King was forced to suffer this Execution, that so he might oblige the holy Office to suffer the Archbishop of *Toledo* to appeal to *Rome*, and that the Emperour's Will might be no more spoken of.

This accommodation of affairs appeased Don *Carlos*, but it did by no means

means please the Inquisitors; and that being a sort of people incapable of pardoning, they raised so great murmurings among the people, that what care soever the King could take, there was no way of making the noise cease, but by absenting the Prince from the Court for some time.

*Alcala* was then in its greatest lustre, and all the considerable persons that went into *Spain*, fail'd not to visit so famous an University. The King pretended, that the Princes had the same curiosity; and his pretence to hasten their Voyage the more, was, that the Prince of *Parma* was shortly to leave them, and to go under the conduct of the Count of *Egmont* into *Flanders*, where he was to be married. When Don *Carlos* knew this resolution, and that now he must necessarily leave the Queen, he began to see the precipice into which he had thrown himself, and the interest of his love forced from his mind a repentance of

his past carriage, which was more than the interest of his safety and greatness could ever have done. The King, who could by no means endure to be separated from *Rui Gomez*, obliged the Count of *Egmont* to take this Favourites place about the Princes during the Voyage of *Alcala*. This Count was one of the most accomplished Captains of his age, and was covered with the glory he had gotten in the last War at the Battels of St. *Quintin* and *Gravelin*, and of so many great men that had been formed in *Charles* the Fifth's School, no one had ever had a greater share then he in the esteem of that Emperour. The Dutchess of *Parma* well foresaw the storm, that since that time was raised in the Provinces, which the King her Brother had intrusted her with, and she judged it convenient to represent to him the inconveniences that were to be feared from those Novelties he had a mind to introduce. This Commission de-

manded

manded a man of the quality and profession of the Count of *Egmont*, and one accustomed to speak to Princes with that noble liberty, which is so useful to them, and of which so few of those about them are capable. Don *Carlos*, who naturally loved all extraordinary men, engaged the Count to entertain him, as they rode along, with a description of the last Battel, in which he had commanded. The Count, who was charmed with his curiosity, satisfi'd it fully; and Don *Carlos* made appear an extreme impatience of seeing himself in a condition to do something like that he heard related; he assured the Count of *Egmont*, that if ever the troubles in *Flanders* came to break out in an open War, as the Governels seem'd to apprehend they would, nothing should hinder him from coming into those Provinces, there to learn under him his Apprentiship of War.

The Voyage of the Princes was not long, the Town of *Alcala* pre-

sented Don *Carlos*, with a Horse of great price; but as furious as he was handsome. The Prince having desired to see him mounted, was ill satisfied with all those that rode him, and would needs try how he could ride him himself: The Horse, whose mouth was already very much heated, as soon as the Prince began to prick him, took a fright, and ran away with him with so much violence, that Don *Carlos* thought it his best way to throw himself off; but he did it so unfortunately, that he was left for dead upon the place; and though he came to himself some hours after, yet when the Chirurgeons had examin'd the wound he had received in his head, they all despaired of his life. In this extremity, he sent the Marquess of *Posa*, his Favourite, to carry his last Adieu to the Queen. The Princess of *Eboli* went to him; at the first report she heard of this accident, to see after what manner he would receive her.

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The dissimulation of the Queen, who was not prepared for so rude a trial, abandon'd her at this news; and though her mouth, accusom'd to be silent, did not permit her grief to declare it self by complaints, her silence, and the disorder she was in, discover'd more of her thoughts, then all the words in the world could have done. Yet how great soever her affliction seem'd to be, there had been always so much friendship seen between her and *Don Carlos*, that nobody was surpris'd therewith. But the Princess of *Eboli*, that was a great proficient in the mysterious Sciences of Love, could not comprehend, how so violent a despair in the Queen, should be nothing but an effect of friendship. In the mean time the people, inspir'd by the Inquilitors, did not seem to discover any great sorrow for this misfortune, but look'd upon it as a manifest punishment of God upon *Don Carlos* for his impiety. The Queen, who thought she had  
now

now nothing more to housewife, could not refuse her self the sad consolation of letting the Prince know, the pitiful condition in which he left her. She wrote to him all that love and dispair can suggest most tender and most affecting; and she made the Marquess of *Pösa* go back to him, with order presently to bring back her Letter, in case he should not arrive at *Alcala* till after the death of *Don Carlos*.

The joy with which the Princes Soul was filled at the receipt of this Letter was so great, that it restored him his life. As soon as he was out of danger, the King made him be brought back to *Madrid*, thinking that the animosity of the people would in part be appeased by this cruel adventure. The first time the Queen saw *Don Carlos*, she ask'd him for her Letter; but how earnest so ever she were to have it back, the Prince, to whom this testimony of her affection was dearer, then the life

life of it had rendred him, persisted always in his resolution to keep it, not thinking that this Letter was once more to decide his destiny. At his return, he found the Princess great with child, and her greatness did provoke his jealousy to a degree, that made him make so odd and unreasonable complaints to her, that any body but she would have thought that he had lost his wits. Whilst his Cure was finishing, she lay in, of the Illustrious Arch-Dutches of *Flanders*, who was afterwards Heiress of her Beauty and Wit, as well as of her Name. A little while after she fell dangerously sick of the Small Pox ; but the prayers of the people for her were so effectual, that she recovered, not only with a greater degree of health, but also \* much more beautiful then before. Don *Carlos* had hardly had the time to testifie his joy to her for her recovery, when she

\* *Brantome* in his Discourses upon this Queen.

she was forced to go to *Bayonne*, whither the Court of *France* was come to meet her, and where the charms of her conversation, and her prudent and modest carriage did not cause less admiration of her in peoples minds, then her beauty caused disturbance in their hearts. *Don Carlos* saw with all the discontent imaginable these divers hinderances, which Fortune raised up one after another to interrupt his commerce with the Queen, when this last Voyage, after which he thought he should have nothing more to fear, drew upon them an affair, which imbitter'd the sweetness of their life by some obstacles, that never had an end.

\* *Mr. de Thou.* \* *Jeannede Albret* Queen of *Navarre*, and Widow of the late King *Anthony*, had a pretty while before this time declared her self of the New Religion; and she was a Princess that govern'd her Subjects with a Piety, that

that might well be an example to all her Sect; and with a Justice, whose equall perhaps had never been seen in the Court of any King. Her Son, whom she brought up in the same belief, was look'd upon from that very time by the Religionaries of *France* as their Protector. The *Spaniards* seeing that the pretensions of that House upon the upper *Navarre*, fell into the hands of this Child, brought up in an hereditary hatred against them, that was sharpened by the difference of their Religion, and upheld by a party so redoubtable, as was that of the *Hugonots* at that time, to deliver themselves from all these fears, resolved forcibly to make away this young Prince, with the Queen his Mother & the Princess his Sister, out of the heart of their Dominions, and to carry them into *Spain*, & put them into the hands of the *Inquisition*. The chief of the Catholick party in *France*, being of intelligence with the Duke D'Al-

vz, to deprive the *Huganots* of so  
 considerable a support, as was that  
 of the House of *Navarre*, engaged  
 themselves with joy to contribute  
 whatsoever depended on them, for  
 the happy success of this enterprise.  
 An infamous Villain called Captain  
*Dominick*, born in the Countrey of  
*Bearn*, was charged with the execu-  
 tion of the business, by reason of the  
 perfect knowledge he had of the  
 Countrey. Part of the Troops that  
 waited then at *Barcellona* for a fa-  
 vourable wind to pass iuto *Barbary*,  
 were appointed to advance them-  
 selves as far as *Terragona*. From this  
 Town it was easie secretly to lead a  
 considerable Body of Horse through  
 the Mountains, and so to surprise the  
 Queen and her Children at *Pau* in  
*Bearn*, where they made their resi-  
 dence, and where they had almost  
 no other Guard then the hearts of  
 their Subjects. But though their de-  
 sign were wonderfully well laid, the  
 great destiny of the young Prince  
 rendred

rendred it vain: It preserved him to be one day the restorer of *France* to its ancient splendor, and the terror of the *Spaniards*. A little while before the voyage of *Bayonne*, Captain *Dominick*, assisted by some Governors of the *French* Frontier, that depended upon those who made him act, had disposed all things necessary upon the places appointed for his attempt. After that he was gone into *Spain*, where he went to receive the Orders of the Duke *D'Alva*, for the advancement of the Troops destin'd for its execution. The Duke, who was then at *Alva*, after some conference with him, sent him back to the King, who held the States of the Kingdom at *Mouzon*. The Captain fell dangerously sick in going thither, and was forc't to stay at *Madrid*, where he was necessarily to pass. During his illness, he was assisted in all things by a French man a servant to the Queen, and who was his Country-man; Not knowing how  
to.

to testify his gratitude, he chanced one day to say to him, *That his life was of greater importance than perhaps he thought, and that the care which was taken of him should be one day magnificently rewarded.* These words were pronounced after a manner that might make one judge, they had some extraordinary foundation, and they caused in his Friend the curiosity of penetrating the Mystery they seemed to contain. The Captain could refuse nothing to a Man, to whom he thought he owed his life : And, whether it were that the fear of death had inspired him with some repentance of his crime, or that the Disease had disturb'd his brain, he pay'd with this secret the services he had received. This Friend told it the same day to the Queen his Mistress, who was then at *Madrid*, and who lived in a strait friendship with the Queen of *Navarre*.

At the recital of this horrible Plot she could not withhold her tears; and



and whilst the Captain was curing and ordering all things with the King that concern'd his Enterprize, she made notice of it be given in *Bearn*, and at *Bourdeaux*, where the Queen her Mother was at that time. The Attempt having failed in this manner, the Queen conducted by the Duke *d'Alva*, went to meet the Court of *France* at *Bayonne*: This Court was divided into two Factions, almost as great enemies one of the other, as they were both one and the other of the *Hugonots* their common enemies. Although they were both Catholicks, one of them did more especially attribute to themselves this quality: It was that which was headed by the Friends of the Duke *d'Alva*, the first Authors of the *Bearnish* Conspiracy. And as they were already laying the foundations of the League, that appeared ten years afterwards, they lived in a perfect intelligence with the *Spaniards*, but it was not so with the other Faction,

Faction, which was that of the King, and of which *Catherine de Medicis* was the chief; Arbitrariness, and Independency were the only end of all this Womans Actions; she knew, that all inward commerce with the *Spaniard* was but so much slavery, and she put no other trust in the King her Son-in-law, and his Ministers, then that to which she was obliged by necessity, and her Relation to them.

In the mean time, how reserved soever she were, the Complices of the Duke *d'Alva* having a familiar intercourse with her upon account of some other intrigues, turned so many Stones, and set so many Spies about her at this Interview at *Bayonne*, that at last they knew of a certainty that it was the Queen of *Spain* that had ruined their enterprise; but, they could never comprehend how this enterprise should come to her knowledge.

The Duke *d'Alva* could not believe

lieve that so young a Woman was capable of venturing upon so bold and delicate an action.

The familiarity of this Princess with *Don Carlos* had alwayes been suspected by him, because he knew that *Don Carlos* naturally hated him.

He thought she had done nothing without advising with the Prince; and, as there are but few griefs so sensible, as that one feels for having done a wicked Action to no purpose; He took so strong a Resolution to Revenge himself on them, that at last he brought it about. Yet *Don Carlos* knew nothing of this Conspiracy before the Voyage of *Bayonne*; but, the thing being afterwards divulged, the Queen confessed the truth to him.

The Prince amazed at the horrible-ness of this villainous attempt, could not hinder himself from saying, in the presence of *Don John* and the Princess of *Eboli*, That he would one day  
cruelly

cruelly punish those that gave such base counsel to the King his Father.

\* *Mayerne Thurequets History of Spain.* The Duke d'Alva was known by all the

World to be the Author of the Plot, and the King did nothing without the advice of *Rui Gomez*, so that this threat could regard none but those two Ministers; and, the Princess of *Eboli* having told it to *Rui Gomez* her Husband, this Favourite judged it high time to fortifie himself against the Authority which the Princes age began now to give him.

These two Ministers did equally share the favour of the Court, only with this difference, that one might say, That the Duke d'Alva was the Kings Favourite, and *Rui Gomez* the Favourite of *Philip*.

This concurrence had sometimes bred some difference between them, but their common Interest reunited them upon this occasion. The Duke  
d'Alva

*d'Alva*, who did Sovereignly govern all Military Affairs, knowing the warlike inclinations of his Prince, feared he would lessen his Authority upon the first beginnings of any War, by taking the management of it into his own hands. And he was perswaded that *Don Carlos* would never pardon him a business that was past between them some years before.

\* The King had Assembled the States of *Arragon*, there to make his Son be acknowledged lawful Successor to him in the Government of the *Spaines*.

\* *Cabreras* History of *Philip the Second*.

In this Ceremony it being come to the Duke *d'Alva's* turn to swear Fidelity, the Herauld called him by his Name three times in vain. A moment afterward he came out of his rank to acquit himself of his duty, and *Don Carlos* turn'd him back very disdainfully, but the Duke excusing himself upon the multitude of business

ness he was engaged in that day, by reason of his Office of Great Master; the King obliged the Prince to accept his Submission. As for *Rui Gomez*, who disposed absolutely of the Justice, and of the Kings Exchequer, he was afraid least the Prince, who naturally loved to give, should himself meddle with bestowing Favours, of which nothing should remain to others, but the merit of executing them. He had been Governour to *Don Carlos*, and he could never satisfy the King (to whose will he was wholly devoted in this employment) without using the Prince with the same rigour, with which he himself used him. And, as this austere carriage was the true cause of *Don Carlos* his antipathy to his Father, it is necessary here to relate some particularities thereof, though perhaps a little mean & childish. \* *Don Carlos* being hardly entred upon his Age of Reason, the Queen of

\* *Hugo Blasius, Dutchman, in his Actoma.*

of *Bohemia* his Aunt, who lived then in *Spain*, made one of her *Pages*, whom he loved above all the rest, to be severely chastised for a very light fault; and he being at that very time extremely violent in all his passions, complain'd to her of it with a great deal of eagerness, and this Princess having threatned to have him whipt, if he would not hold his peace; Don *Carlos*, whom one could not more sensibly injure, then in using him like a child, was so out of patience at this threatning, that he gave her a box on the Ear. As soon as she had left him, he began to perceive what he had done, and was much disquieted about it; when the Steward of his Household presented himself before him, melted into Tears. Don *Carlos*, to whom all extraordinary objects were suspicious, in the condition he was in, asked him the subject of his tears, and knew by him that his Father had known his Crime, and had

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condemn'd him to death : Those that were present with him observed, that he received indeed this News with some astonishment , but yet without any other mark of fear, then asking whether there were no pardon to be had for him ? One went presently to the King to demand it, and came back with this Answer , That he had obtained it : but, that he should not be quit without losing the Hand wherewith he had struck the Queen. *It would be a fine thing indeed* ( cryed he briskly at this Answer ) *to see a one-handed King.* He was told , That it was happiness enough for him that the King contented himself with this punishment : But, a person of the Company having represented to him in private, That if he submitted himself to some voluntary Correction, his Father might be touched with some pity for him ; he approved that Counsel, and sent to pray the Cardinal *Spinosa* to come and Whip him ; a thing,



thing, which without that consideration he would never have done.

Some years afterward, just upon his recovery from a Sickness he had had, the King having taken him aside to reprove him severely for some fault, Don Carlos, who thought himself blamed wrongfully\* was so livelily toucht with what his Father said to him, that he fell into a relapse of his Fever at that very moment.

\* *Dicos y echos, di Philippe 2.*

So harsh an Education had accustomed the Prince to see all his Sentiments and Inclinations contradicted; and, as he was of a disposition directly opposite to that of his Father, he did not ordinarily govern himself after such a manner, as the King could have desired. This had often obliged Rui Gomez earnestly to desire that he might be excused from waiting on him any longer; he was afraid that the King would at last, as Fathers ordinarily do, accuse him of

the little comfort he had in his Son ; but, this Favourite knew not, that those people, who, like his Master, think themselves very wise, and who brag of constancy above all other virtues, would a thousand times sooner condemn their own Children, then blame a man they have once chosen ; and, are not so much afraid of appearing unfortunate in their Families, as unskilful in their judgments.

*Rui Gomez* seeing the Kings obstinacy, to continue him in his charge, had us'd *Don Carlos* with all rigour imaginable, as it were to take away all occasion for blaming him for his ill conduct, so that he judged well that he was to fear all things from the resentment of his Scholar ; and, being solicited by his Wife, who, under pretence of taking care of her husbands safety, revenged her despised favours : He did all things possible to oblige the Duke *d'Alva* to joyn himselfe with him against *Don Carlos*, letting him know, how the  
Prince

Prince had threatned them both.

What earnestness soever the Princess of *Eboli* shewed to have her part in this combination; her Husband, who had some suspicion of the sincerity of all her officiousness, did not think it fit to entrust her with so important a secret. She told him not all she thought she knew concerning the correspondence betwixt *Don Carlos* and the Queen. But *Rui Gomez*, who had a very piercing wit, making reflection in privat upon what she had told him, had soon divined the rest. But what Idea soever he attempted to make in his mind concerning this correspondence, he could never for so perfect a conception of it, as when he thought there was some love at the bottom. A thousand things upon which he had not reflected at the time when they were done, came then into his memory. He remembered how he had observed, that when the Queen was spoken of in *Don Carlos* his presence, that Prince

look'd upon those that spake of her, as if he had feared, lest they should observe him at that time, and lest that they said of her, had been only to try him. In other occasions, where it seemed, that all the company disputed who should praise the Queen best, Don *Carlos* praised her not at all in his turn, as the others did: and when he must necessarily speak of her, he was always afraid of saying too little, and his mouth not accustomed to disguise the Sentiments of his heart, could ill do a thing it was ignorant of. *Rui Gomez* considered again, that though the Prince had no consideration for all other women, yet he appeared before the Queen with a certain sweetness and complaisance, that never bely'd it self, and that render'd him incapable of being known to those that were acquainted with his humour. In fine, it was not hard to believe, that the marvelous beauty of that Princess, from which the most insensible were forced

forced to turn away their eyes, and against which the oldest and wisest men of the Court had much ado to defend their reason, should make upon the heart of a young Prince, who saw her familiarly every day, the impression it made upon all other.

*Rui Gomez* was confirmed in his opinion, by communicating it to the Duke *D' Alva*, from whom he thought not to hide it. And as it ordinarily happens, that when one hath discovered one part of a secret, the desire one hath to know the rest, makes one endeavour to Divine it, they began to doubt at that very time, that the Queen answered Don *Carlos* his passion. This passion at first flatter'd their animosity, they were glad for some moments that they had in their hands an infallible way of revenging themselves upon this Prince, by discovering his Love to his Father : But afterwards coming to make reflection upon the King's jealous humour, and upon his

natural cruelty, they considered the strange extremities, to which apparently it would carry him, and were stricken with horror at that thought. How redoubtable an enemy soever they had in the person of *Don Carlos* they intended not to attack his life, nor ever thought themselves capable of such an intent. No body becomes wicked all at once ; and it is not for all sorts of Souls to resolve upon a great piece of villany the first time it comes into their thoughts. Vice is arriv'd to by degrees as well as Vertue.

These two Ministers apprehended above all things, lest the Queen should preoccupy her Husband's mind about the affair of *Bearn*, so that afterwards he would not believe the truth. They judg'd, that in the inquietude the King was in, to know how this enterprize had been discover'd, he would fix himself upon the first opinion should be given him of it. This Prince even desperate with the ill success of his design, looked

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no more upon the Duke *D' Alva* with so favourable an eye as he was wont to do, and perhaps meditated in his own heart his open disgrace, thereby to discharge himself of the blame of this conspiracy. To avoid this blow he was forced to discover to him the truth ; but because the end of this discovery was to convince the King, that it was not through the Duke *D' Alva's* fault that their attempt had failed, the Duke did not judge it convenient to speak to him himself. *Rui Gomez* was not much less suspected then he in this affair : he had almost as great a part in it as the Duke. They thought then that they had need of some third person to render them that good office ; and finding none so proper for their purpose as *Antonio Perez*, the Secretary of State, they resolved to engage him in their intelligence. This man, who had no interest to hurt either the Prince or Queen, appeared to them difficult to

he gained. Nevertheless *Rui Gomez* presumed enough upon his address, to attempt the bringing it about. The thing proved much easier to him than he thought. *Perez* was passionately in love with the Princess of *Eboli*, and till then he had never been able to obtain any thing of her. He ask'd at first whether she were of the Secret; and being told that she was not, after all the refusals he knew he must make, he engaged himself to do all they desired of him. This dextrous Lover knew how furious the Princess was; he doubted not but she was almost desperate, that an intrigue of that consequence should lie hid from her, and knew she was capable of doing any thing to gratifie him that should discover it to her. *Rui Gomez* went presently to give an account of his negotiation to the Duke *d'Alva*, proud of his good success, and the most contented man in the world to have given his Wifes Gallant an infallible way of corrupt-  
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ing her. And *Perez* knew so well how to make use of his Secret with his Mistress, that he made her buy it as dear he pleased.

In the mean time the Queen, who proved great with child at her return from *Bayonne*, lay in of the *Infanta Katharine Mickaelle*, her Second Daughter, who was since Dutches of *Savoy*. The Ministers who knew the power the Queens beauty gave her over her Husbands mind, thought fit to take the time of her lying in to justify the Duke *d'Alva*, that so they might give the King the leisure of forming a resolution upon that, they intended he should know, before he could have time to talk with the Queen her self. The charge *Perez* had of Foreign Affairs, gave him often opportunity of entertaining his Majesty in private. On the morrow morning he brought in the Discourse of the Conspiracy of *Bearn*, upon this account, that they had heard, that the Queen of  
France

of *France* seemed to be very angry at it, and that she began to revenge her self for it in favouring the Rebels in *Flanders*, who were then in the first Fits of their Fury. At first he confessed to the King, that he had a long time, hesitated to discover to him what he knew concerning the ill success of this Enterprize, what Obligation soever lay upon him to do it; but that after having well thought upon it, he believed he could not without a Crime continue to be silent. After that he recounted to him exactly that which the Duke *d'Alva* had learn'd at *Bayonne*, concerning the manner in which they had been discovered; he added the Discourses which Don *Carlos* had had upon this business, in presence of Don *John* and the Princess of *Eboli*, against those that were concerned in it; and he ended, in praying the King to pardon him the Secret, he had till then made him of those things he could not tell him, without.

out offending in some sort the Two Persons of the world, who (after his own) ought to be most Sacred in his Subjects Hearts.

This Discourse put the Kings Mind into an extraordinary perplexity; and though as yet he did not suspect the Queen of any thing, his Love made him find the Union of Sentiments, which by this Affair appeared to be between her and Don Carlos very strange. His Mind possess'd by this first motion of Jealousie, made him look with indifference upon the Attempt they had made upon his Authority; and the care of his Grandeur, which was so natural to him upon all other occasions, gave place for this once to a more sensible and more delicate Consideration. He observed then for the first time his Sons Assiduity about his Wife, and he remember'd they had been a long while together destin'd for each other; but he came presently to himself, and considering the

the vertue and courage of the Queen, he wholly condemned all such weak Suspicions. She had already given other marks of the love she conserved for her Country. Some time before the difference of the Precedency of the two Crowns having been decided at *Rome* in favour of that of *France*, she could not so well dissemble the joy she had of it, but that she let go some small Testimony of her mind. Her first Lady of Honour would have represented to her, that she ought to be more concerned in the discontent of her Husband upon this occasion. But the Queen answered her, That as she did not wonder at the Kings Grief, so neither ought he to wonder at her joy; and that for her part she was glad to have all the world know, that the House \* out of which she was issued was better, than that unto which she had allied her self. The King making reflection

\* Father *Hilarion* of *Cossa*, in his *Elogy* of this Queen.

fection upon this Discourse, was fully persuaded, that what she had done against the Enterprize of *Bearn* proceeded from the same Principle of Affection for her Kindred; and he considered this horrible Enterprize, in which *Don Carlos* seemed to desire to out-vie the Queen, as a Generosity pardonable in so Young a man.

Yet though he was willing enough to be at quiet in this point, he resolved to have a clearer Knowledge of their Commerce for the time to come; but he thought there was no other Jealousie mingled with this Resolution, than that he ought to have of his Authority. He made great Changes in the most important Offices of the Court, that so he might bestow upon the Princess of *Eboli* the first of all those of the Queens Household, without making appear any Affectation in his Choice. The familiarity this woman had maintained with *Don Carlos* ever since her

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her Husband had been his Governour, render'd her fitter than any other to penetrate into his Secrets. This Consideration joyn'd to that she had already reported of the Threatnings he had made in her presence, contributed as much as the favour of *Rui Gomez*, to make her be chosen by the King for this Imployment. Don *Carlos*, who thought still that she loved him, ever since that which had past between them, was not in the least disturbed at her new Promotion; and the Queen, who knew that her Husband had too many Friends in *France* to be ignorant of what she had done, was no way surpris'd by all this Change of Offices. She imagin'd the reason of it at first, and Don *Carlos* trying to re-assure her, in answering for the Princess of *Eboli*, the Queen press'd him to tell her, from whence came the great Confidence he had in that Woman? But he could never get leave of his Modesty to satisfy her de-

demand. Yet he perceived afterwards, that he was deceived, when he saw how carefully the Princess of *Eboli* watched them. And he not daring to complain of the Inconvenience he received by her Presence, she pleased her self wonderfully in tormenting this poor Prince. She feigned to have more Friendship for him than ever ; never failing to wait upon the Queen wheresoever she were, as soon as she knew that he was with her ; and she made as if it had been her that drew her thither. But though this Womans Vigilancy was incredible, the Queen and Don *Carlos* found a little while after an opportunity of entertaining one another in particular. The King, who was as much busied about his *Escorial* as one may imagine, by the fearful Expence he was at for it, invited the Queen to go see the beginnings of the proud Structure he was raising, to be an eternal monument of the Victory of *S. Quintin*. All that renew-  
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ed in this Princesses Soul the remembrance of a Battle, that had been the fountain of all the Misfortunes of her Life, ought not apparently to be very pleasing to her.

Nevertheless she saw the Preparations that were made for Immortalizing the Memory of that Unfortunate Day, with all the Cheetfulness and Expressions of Contentment the King could have desired of her, or that he had in himself. It was in this place that the Princess of *Eboli* left the Queen and Prince alone with the King, and that the King having also left them to give his order to some of his Builders. Don *Carlos*, who could not longer live in such a Constraint, took that time to conjure the Queen to give him some assured means of talking with her in private, when it should be necessary for their common Interest so to do. He press'd her to it in so touching a manner, that she consented to him at the very first, seduced by that poor Princess



ces Despair ; so that they set themselves to find out some probable ways, but they all appear'd so dangerous to the Queen, that she resolv'd never to make use of them, how easie soever Don *Carlos* would make her believe they were. The state of Affairs stood thus, when the Marquess of *Bergh* and the Baron of *Monteigni*, Deputies from *Flanders*, arrived at the Court. And as their Commission was very dangerous, they had founded their principal hopes upon the report of the Princes Generosity, and the good nature of the Queen. To be unhappy, was enough to deserve the Protection of that Princess, and he that was Vertuous had merit enough to pretend to the Friendship of Don *Carlos*. The Deputies represented to them the sad condition of the Nobility of *Flanders*, since the ill Offices that the Cardinal of *Cranvella*, the principal Minister of the Dutchesse of *Parma*, their Governess, had done them,

them with the King. They exaggerated their innocence and fidelity in the past troubles. They particularly conjured the Prince not to abandon so many of the Emperors bravest Servants, and the most dear objects of his tenderest affections to the violent and precipitate counsels that the jealousy of their Vertue, and the envie of their Glory inspir'd the Duke *d' Alva* with, and, they assur'd him, that the report of his courage was the onely consolation they had in their misfortune.

Don *Carlos*, whose natural inclination for the War had till then been suspended by the violence of his love, was extreamly ashamed at the hearing of this discourse, that he had never yet done any thing for the getting of Glory; he was yet more animated by the Letters which the Deputies presented him from the Count of *Egmont* : This Count summoned the Prince to make good the Promise he had given him heretofore,

tofore, to go in person into *Flanders* as soon as the War should be there kindled. He represented the Affairs of those Provinces in so favourable a disposition for Don *Carlos*, that the Prince resolved to make the Government of them to be given to him, and hoped, when he should be there, quickly to put himself into a condition of undertaking all that his valour and ambition should counsel him, after that the troubles should be once appeased by his presence. He had hardly well formed this resolution, when the Image of the Queen presented its self to his imagination more lovely and charming then he had ever yet seen her, and made him doubt whether he should ever have the force to leave her or no; but, making a serious reflection upon the State of his Affairs, he plainly saw, that all things ought to confirm him in his first resolution.

At the beginning of their affection the extreame tenderness of the Princesses

cesses Age, had not permitted her to hide from Don *Carlos* the esteem and pitty she was toucht with for him; but afterwards, time having made her wiser, and perceiving that the testimonies of Friendship she gave him, as innocent as they were, did yet nourish his Love; she represented to him upon all occasions the ill consequences of this Passion, and the miseries to which it would expose them both. How much soever he were possessed with it, he could not hinder himself from acknowledging that she was in the right, and he durst not seem to take it ill that she lived with him for some days after a more reserved manner than ordinary. In so cruel a disturbance of mind, he thought, that he ought to make one generous effort upon himself, to deliver this Princess from an unfortunate Passion, that gave her so just causes of inquietude; And that he could not better rid himself of it, then by a long absence, and a great deal of business;

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He thought so indeed at first, but he quickly changed his mind at the presence of the Queen, and considering what was the pleasure of seeing her, he well perceived he should never resolve to see her no more. In this thought he went and gave her an account of what had passed between the Deputies and him, and of the project he had formed. He askt her pardon a thousand times over, for being able to think for some moments that he could live absent from her ; but, the Queen, who aimed at nothing but to cure him of his passion, obliged him, notwithstanding his resistance to pursue his design of the expedition into *Flanders*, and to make him resolve upon it the more easily, she represented to him, That this Voyage would dissipate the ill humour the King was in, through his suspicion of their affection ; and that, so being less observed at his return, and more considerable and absolute, by reason of the glory he would doubtlessly

doubtlesly acquire, they might live together with less inquietude. Don *Carlos* partly perswaded by these reasons, but much more by the blind obedience he had sworn to the Queen in all things, declared himself openly in favour of the Nobility of the Low-Countries, to the great scandal of the Inquisitors, who held them to be almost all infected with Heresie, and who had not yet forgotten the business of *Charles* the Fifth's Will. He made the King be told, That if he would give him the Government of these Provinces, he would be answerable to him upon his life for their obedience. It would be difficult to express to what a degree *Rui Gomez* and the Duke d' *Alva* were allarm'd at this design.

The Authority that an employment of that consequence was like to give to the Heir of the Crown, appeared to them to be their evident ruine. They judg'd, That at his return from this expedition, in which  
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he would infallibly have good success, this Prince would be his Fathers first Minister, and that by consequence they must depend upon him.

The Duke *d'Alva* above all, who had the same pretensions with *Don Carlos*, engaged *Rui Gomez*, who was more familiar with the King than he, to make him consider how much this Enterprize would raise his Son above him in the hearts of the *Flemmings*.

*Perez*, without seeming to act by consent with them, put him also in fear of the streight League which *Don Carlos* would doubtless make with *France* by the means of the Queen, if he were once Master of the Low Countries.

These *Advertisements* made all the Impression they were capable of making upon the mind of a Prince naturally jealous of his Authority, and fearful of his Sons Ambition.

The King thought no more of any thing, but how to refuse *Don Carlos* with a good grace ; and so that he

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might not take his Refusal for an Affront.

He made him be told, that he granted his Request, and that he was ravish'd that they had both happen'd upon the same intention, but that he was resolved, to go himself and establish him in *Flanders*, and that they would not shortly go away together for that design: that it would not be handsom for him to live securely in *Spain*, and in the mean time to expose his onely Son to the accidents of so furious a Rebellion, and that he would share the danger with him, and afterwards let him reap all the glory.

The noise of this Voyage was immediately spread abroad into all parts, by reason of the preparations the King made for it to deceive Don *Carlos*; yet no body could believe it.

In the mean time how groundless soever this noise appeared, it filled the minds of the Rebels, yet wavering with terror; and the King, to confirm it more and more, made so  
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considerable an Expence in Equipages, that even *Bergh* and *Monteigni*, who had laugh'd at it till then, durst no longer doubt of its truth. The Queen and *Don Carlos* were at first cheated by appearances as well as the others, but they undeceived themselves sooner than any.

When the Equipages were finish'd, the King, who saw that people would soon be disabus'd if he began not his journey, could find no other Expedient to excuse his stay; but the feigning to be sick. This pretence wrought its effect pretty well in the Countries afar off; but what care soever he took to make his sickness be believed in his Court, and what constraint soever this poor Prince brought himself under, to live after a manner that might confirm the opinion he had a mind to give of himself, he could never deceive his Wife and his Son.

In this Conjunction, one day that a great deal of Company that had

been with the Queen, and had discoursed a long time about the Kings Voyage into *Flanders*, were gone out, Don *Carlos*, Don *John*, and the Princess of *Eboli* being left alone with her, at first they made an Observation altogether, How Courtiers do often torment themselves to divine the Causes and Effects of that which shall never be. After having some time laughed at those that had spoken of the Voyage, Don *Carlos* came insensibly to laugh at the Voyage it self, and at the violence the King did himself to counterfeit the sick man ; he said, That *Charles* the Fifth had made Voyages enough for himself and his Son too, and that the King would repose both for himself and his Father. The Queen did not hear these words, because she was obliged to talk privately with some persons that had business with her.

In the mean time while Don *John* and the Princess of *Eboli* talked softly together, Don *Carlos* in a pensive

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posture set himself to make a little book, in which he wrote these words in Capital Letters upon the first page,

\* *The great and admirable Voyages of King Philip*; and in every one of the

\* *Brantome* in his *Philip the Second*.

other pages of the book he wrote one of the following Titles, *The Voyage from Madrid to the Escorial, the Voyage from the Escorial to Toledo, from Toledo to Madrid, from Madrid to the Aranjuez, from the Aranjuez to the Pardo, from the Pardo to the Escorial*. And after this manner he filled the whole book with the Kings Voyages to his Houses of Pleasure, and to some of the greatest Towns in Spain. The Queen could not keep her self from laughing at this imagination of the Prince, how dangerous soever she thought it; but as she read this paper one came to tell her, that the King was newly fallen into a swoon, and that he was very ill. At this news she had onely the leisure to recommend the book to Don Carlos. The Prince,

who would needs follow her as soon as might be, contented himself to throw it into a little Closet, of which he shut the door after him. He knew not that the Princess of *Eboli* had false keys to all the Queens Locks. He was hardly out of the room but she seized upon his Writing; and when she had seen what it was, she was extremely glad to have in her hands so considerable a means of prejudicing him in the Kings mind. The first thing she thought of was, how she might do to keep this Paper without any ones knowing that she had it. She doubted not but the Queen had seen the consequence it might be of, and that she would seek it as soon as she should be come back. For this purpose, without losing a moment of time, she caused another little book to be made in all points like that of *Don Carlos's*, and which contained the same things. She made the Prince's writing to be perfectly well counterfeited, and put that false book in the place

place of the true, which she gave her Husband. The Queen at her return having found this counterfeit writing in the same place that Don Carlos had told her, was in so great haste to burn it, that she threw it into the fire almost without reading any thing in it, no wise doubting this Cheat.

In the mean time the Kings dissembling was turned into a reality. At his coming to himself out of the swoon he had been in, he was found to have a strong Fever, which soon chang'd it self into a regular Tertian Ague: but people gave less credit to his sickness when it was true than they had done whilst it was but feigned. The Rebels of *Flanders* seeing that this report had lasted so long, doubted no more but that it was a trick of that Princes policy. And in that Opinion they pursued their designs with more heat than before. This news redoubled both the Kings Melancholy and his Sickness. Don Carlos seeing that the instances

he should make to be sent into *Flanders* would but disquiet him more and more, would not renew them; but his Father, who thought him not so discreet, and who saw him incessantly by his bed-side, took his assiduity for a dumb sollicitation; yet this assiduity had other reasons: The Queen never abandoning the sick man, Don *Carlos* could not see her any where else, but living in his presence with great circumspection, and not daring almost to speak to one another before him. Don *Carlos* suffered very much by this constraint, and their Interests received a considerable prejudice by it: In so delicate a conjuncture they had a great many advices to give one another, and a great many measures to take by consent. There was no hopes that the King would be cured of a long while, and the Physicians assured them, that his Ague would be of a great length. The Queen and Don *Carlos* judging that there would be too much danger in writing to one  
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another, resolved to chuse some faithful person, to whom they might safely tell what they would have one another know. The Prince, who thought that his Uncle Don *John* had been their very good Friend, cast his eyes upon him, to honour him with this Confidence : But the Queen thought she had seen divers times in the eyes of this Uncle something that spake to her of Love ; and she had observed some kind of officiousness in the Princess of *Eboli* for this same Don *John*, that shewed there was some Intelligence between them. These Considerations obliged the Queen to make Don *Carlos* change his design, yet without acquainting him with her reasons. The Prince had not dared to propose to her the Marquess of *Posa*, his Favourite, because she knew him not so particularly as she did Don *John*. This Favorite was the most accomplish'd of all the Noblemen, who had been bred up in the Quality of Children of

Honour, or Companions to the young Princes. Although he had a great deal of Vivacity, he was one of those naturally regular Souls, equally capable of force and moderation. Don *Carlos*, who had an excellent faculty of discerning, had at first remarked a Character of mind, so rare amongst young people. The Marquess was no less charmed with the ardor that Don *Carlos* testifi'd for all great and noble things ; and they had formed for one another an affection, hardly enough to be found between a Prince and a Courtier, because it was founded upon nothing, but the mutual admiration of each others vertue. And as there is no Personage at Court more hard or dangerous to act than that of Favourite to the Heir of the Crown, the Marquess had intreated Don *Carlos* to make the least noise he could of the Privacy wherewith he was pleased to honour him. So that though they lived in a perfect union, there appeared almost nothing of it  
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in publick, onely that the Prince found his Conversation much more agreeable than that of other people, and all the world did the like. The Mystery they made of their Friendship rendered this Favourite more fit to serve the Queen and Don *Carlos* upon this occasion. And not being known to be so much devoted to the Prince as indeed he was, the discourses he should have with the Queen would be much the less suspected. But she knowing that Don *Carlos* was easily to be deceived, would her self examine the Marquess of *Posa*, before she would open her self to him. The first time she met him at the Kings Apartment, under pretence of some command she had to lay upon him, she found the means of engaging him in a particular conversation. His prudence appeared to her so great, that she was even charmed therewith. He was not less taken with the Queens wit ; and his natural moderation was never of so great

great use to him, as upon this occasion. Considering the manner in which this Princess made her self known to him in this Discourse, which was heightened by the lustre of her Beauty, and her charming Sweetness, any other man that had not been so absolutely Master of himself as he was, would doubtless have fallen in love with her. But though he did not do so, they could not hinder one another in the rest of the Commerce they had together, from conceiving for each other all the esteem and friendship they both merited.

We are always apt enough to believe, that people divine those secret sentiments that are truly ours; but we fear not being suspected of those we have not. The Queen, who troubled her head about nothing, but hiding those that Don *Carlos* had for her, and who had none for the Marquess of *Posa*, but what were very consonant to reason, took not so much

much care as she ought to have done to conceal them. She feared not being suspected of having any Criminal ones for that Favourite. The Marquess, that he might answer her goodness as he ought was often engaged to shew more eagerness for her service, than the exact Rules of Prudence would have permitted to be seen. And as they were neither of them without Enemies, this Carriage quickly made a noise in the world. But they not imagining it would so do, because they were conscious of their own innocency, hardly took any notice thereof.

In the mean time the King was cured, and the Queen proved with child. At first he was extremely glad of it, whether it were out of the hopes of having another Son besides Don Carlos, or that as yet doubting of the perfect establishment of his Health, this Greatness appeared to him to be an assured mark of it; but his joy was not of long continuance.

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The Ministers, who were afraid of the secret favour of the Marquess of *Posa*, ordered the matter so, that the Queens Commerce with this Marquess came quickly to the knowledge of the King. This suspicious Prince, at the very first notice thereof, had his mind troubled with jealousy, and not finding his reckoning in some account of time, he was pleased to make upon the state

\* *Mayerne Turquet*, in his History of Spain.

of his Wife's Greatness, \* did not stick to think the Marquess guilty of a Crime, that would have drawn upon him more Envy than all his Vertues. This thought made a strange disorder in his heart. All the Graces, both of Body and Mind, that Nature had so liberally bestowed on this Unfortunate Favourite, and that were capable of touching the most Barbarous Soul, rendred him by so much the more odious to the King, as that Prince considered no more all those precious

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Talents but as so many Criminal Charms that had seduced his Wife's Heart. Nevertheless, how dangerous soever this Disposition of the Kings Mind were, perhaps his Reason would have returned to him, had it not been for a thing that happened at that very time, and which made him fully believe what he did but suspect before.

\* Among other publick Testimonies of joy that were made for his Recovery, there was a

\* Mr. Mezeray, in his great History.

Magnificent Tournament, in which every Cavalier was obliged to declare himself for some Lady of the Court, and to wear her Colours. The Evening before this great day, the Marquess of *Posa* happening to be in the Queens Chamber, which was full of Company, she made him name to her all the Ladies that had Knights to defend their Beauties. The Prince and Don *John* were the onely men that could declare

clare themselves to be hers ; and they not having done it , perhaps through fear of discovering something of what they had in their Souls, it so fell out ; when they had done speaking, that the Queen was the onely person that had no body to run for her. She observed it her self, and complaining of it in a jesting way, the Marquess, who knew he might use any sort of pleasantry with her, told her with a wonderful serious look, *That she must blame Nature for it ; and that if she had been beautiful like the others, she would doubtless have found some Knight as they had done.*

All the Company applauded this Raillery, and the Queen answered him as seriously as he had spoken, *That to punish him for his insolency, she commanded him to be her Knight, that so he might have the shame of serving the least beautiful of all the Ladies.*

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This Gallantry was publick, and all the People of the first Quality at Court were witnesses of it.

Yet the King could not keep himself from thinking that there was some Mystery in it, and that this Conversation was an artifice of the Queen to give her Lover an assured means of declaring himself for her with impunity. Yet he was not at first fully confirmed in this opinion; but on the morrow morning, when he saw the Marquess enter into the Lists, carrying for his Device upon his Shield a Sun in its highest Elevation, with these words, *Nothing can see me without being burnt.*

This Prince was fully persuaded of the sad thought that stuck in his mind. The unfortunate Knight won the Prize of the first Courses, and though that were ordinary enough with him, the King at this time took his Address for an effect of his Love; and this Imagination touch'd him so to the quick, that he could not endure

dure to let the Justing be finished, and he feigned that he found himself ill, to have a pretence of breaking them off, and to hinder people from perceiving the Fury into which this Innocent Spectacle had put him.

At first he resolved to give the Marquess of *Posa* his Death in such a manner, that neither he nor the Queen could be ignorant of its cause ; but *Rui Gomez*, whom he consulted about it, made him see the Consequences of a business of that nature, and that was like to make so much noise. He let him know the streight Friendship that was between *Don Carlos* and this Marquess, and made him comprehend that there was nothing that was not to be feared from the resentment of the Prince for the loss of a Person so dear to him, if once he came to know the Authors of it.

\* *Mayerne*  
*Turquett.*

\* He contented himself  
to have the Marquess Stab'd  
some



some time afterwards one night in the Streets, as he was retiring himself from Court ; the better to keep the truth of the business from being inspected , when the Assassines saw him dead, they feigned in the presence of his Attendants, that they had taken him for another man. The Queen resented, as she ought, the loss of so perfect a Friend, and she saw at the very first all she was consequently to suffer by it. As for Don *Carlos*, he could not at first discover the true cause of it, but afterwards he considered the little appearance there was, that a Man so well known as the Dead Man was, should be taken for another. On the other side, he saw, that there was no body but his Father that durst undertake such an Attempt ; so that he did not hesitate no more than the Queen to divine , who was the Author of it. In the mean time they neither of them mistrusted , that it  
was

was of the Marqueſs that the King had been Jealous, and imagining rather that which was like to have been, then that which really was; they thought that this Favourite had been killed as a Confident, and not as a Lover, and that they were diſcovered. In this opinion, conſidering the Kings unmeaſurable paſſion for his Wife, his averſion for the Prince, and his natural inclination to ſhed blood, they judged themſelves loſt.

And they thought, that the King being well aſſured that they could not eſcape his vengeance, had begun by this Aſſaſſinate, that ſo he might make them feel it the longer.

There is nothing ſo ſecret in Princes Courts that is not diſcovered by ſome people, which one doth not diſtruſt. Don *Carlos*, much about this time, ſitting down one day at the Table, found under his Plate a Paper, which contain'd theſe words.

*There are ſome very juſt Counſels  
which*

which yet are not given, but one comes not out of desperate affairs, without extraordinary resolutions. Those, in whom Heaven hath put such qualities, as are to render a great many others happy, besides those that possess them, are obliged to accomplish their destiny, which prevails over all other Obligations. Generous Souls perish not but for want of having an opinion bad enough of the wicked. That Patience, which abandoneth the days of a Gallant man to the violence of his Enemies, is weakness, baseness of heart, crime, and not vertue. Humanity for those that have none, is the most dangerous sort of folly.

In the mean time the Prince resolved to try one innocent way, before he would have recourse to the utmost extremity. This way was, to renew with great earnestness the request he had made to be sent into Flanders, where the state of Affairs demanded a more present, and speedy remedy

remedy then ever ; He did it in termes, that made the King comprehend, that he would have what he desired, and that there was no safety to refuse him ; He judged it his best way to express his mind in this absolute manner, for he thought, that if he were discovered, he had nothing more to Husband, and if he were not, it might happen that the King, solicited by his jealousy, and affrighted by this imperious way of proceeding, would grant him any thing in the World to be rid of him.

This unfortunate Father, whose mind was more free to see the consequences of his Cruelty, after he had satisfied it, was again fallen into his natural timidity : he saw plainly that he must necessarily send an Army into *Flanders*, and he was afraid of irritating *Don Carlos* his resentment, yet fresh for the death of his Friend, if he refused him the Command of his Army, which  
he

he demanded in such high termes.

*Rui Gomez*, who had found the King so resolute in the business of the Marquess, was not a little astonished to see him so unresolved in an occasion of much greater importance. The Interest which this Minister had in his Masters welfare, made him look with dread upon the weakness of that Prince who was going to put the Arms into his Sons hands, wherewith he was like to have his own Throat cut the first.

As there is no reason so strong as fear, to oblige the most unstable spirits to determine themselves, the King was ready to resolve himself in favour of *Don Carlos*.

*Rui Gomez*, who saw it well, knew not how to hinder it, but having a very present wit, he bethought himself all of a sudden of that Book of the Kings Voyages, which his Wife had found in the Queens Close, written with *Don Carlos* his hand, and which he had lookt upon ever since as a  
Toy,

Toy, which might yet produce some great effect, if it were employed with discretion ; And, now he thought he had found the occasion of using it.

He told the King, That he thought himself obliged to let him know a little thing, that till then he had not thought worthy of acquainting him with, but which in the present conjuncture, would help him much the better to guess at the Genius and Sentiments of his Son.

The King to whom this affair appeared of greater consequence than *Rui Gomez* made shew of thinking it, would needs examine the Book himself ; and, knowing it to be of his Sons own Writing, he entred into a profound thoughtfulness, in which this Minister thought it best to leave him.

After that he was a little come to himself, from the first trouble of Mind, into which so bloody a Raille-ry, made by two persons so dear unto him,

him, had at first cast him; his antient suspicions of *Don Carlos*, his love for the Queen, awakened themselves in his Soul with more violence then ever. He could not comprehend that a Wife and a Son should divert themselves in that manner, at the cost of a Father and a Husband that was their King, without living in the most Criminal familiarity: But, the Marques of *Posa* coming presently into his mind, he could not believe that the Queen was in love with them both, especially, *Don Carlos* and the Marques being so united as they were; and, he concluded, that it must necessarily be, that one was the Lover, and the other the Confident: Yet, what effort of wit soever he could make, he could never determine in himself which was the Lover. But, which soever of the two it were, he still found that the death of the Marques was but too just, and that *Don Carlos* was equally culpable.

Howe're the matter went, he would not authorize the Railleries his Son made upon his manner of life, by giving him the means of leading so different a one in *Flanders*.

If this Prince, who had yet done nothing, had the boldness to treat his Father with so much contempt, what would he not have dared to have done, if Fortune had been favourable to his ambition.

The King made him be bold, That in the fearful disorder in which *Flanders* was, he thought he could not send him thither, without exposing his life to inevitable danger; but that the Duke *d'Alva* should go thither with a powerful Army within a short time, and that as soon as his Army should have rendred his side the strongest, he should be free to do whatever he would desire.

This refusal fully confirmed the Prince in the opinion he had, that his ruine was resolved upon, so that he rendred himself to the instances that  
the



the Rebels of *Flanders* had been a long time making to him by the Count of *Egmont* and their Deputies, to go and put himself at their head. They promised him, That if he would grant them a few things, that were very reasonable, they would obey him with more fidelity, then the Catholics obey'd the King.

Don *Carlos* doubted not, but that if he were once Master of this Revolted People, the King would abandon to him the rest of *Flanders*, though it were but to hinder him from possessing himself of it by force, as it would be easie for him to do.

The Marquess of *Bergh* and *Monteigni* had several Conferences with him upon this Project, and they took together so just and so solid Measures for the executing of it, that they could not fail of success, provided, that the Prince conserved to himself the liberty of Acting. It was that to which they exhorted him principally

cipally, and if he had taken their  
 Counsel, he had began his journey at  
 at that very time. But; Don Carlos  
 judged, that there would be too  
 much rashness in declaring himself  
 after that manner, before he had  
 established the correspondency that  
 were necessary for him: but, he pro-  
 mised them, that in the mean time, he  
 would make use of such powerfull  
 precautions for the safety of his per-  
 son, that he should be able to give  
 them a good account of  
 it. Besides; a Coffer  
 filled with Fire Armes,  
 which he made be set at  
 his Beds-head; he caused some little  
 Pistols to be made, of a new Inven-  
 tion, to carry alwayes about him,  
 without being seen. And that he  
 might hinder himself from being  
 surprized in his sleep, he com-  
 manded a famous French Artist, who  
 workt at the *J scurial*, to make a kind  
 of Lock for his Chamber that could  
 not be open'd but on the inside, and  
 he

he put every night under his Bolster two Swords and a Case of Pistols.

Whilst this unfortunate Prince hastened perhaps his undoing, by the sole opinion he had that he was undone; his Enemies forgot nothing to take from him alwayes of reconciling himself with his Father. The King had not yet seen the Queen in private, since the death of the Marquess of *Posa*, and they feared that all their labour would prove to be in vain, if he saw her again, and that she would easily take out of his heart all that which they had put into it. Although it might happen that what they feared should not come to pass, yet it was possible that it might come to pass: And considering the consequence of which the thing was to them, they ought not to put any thing to the hazard.

To take from this Princess the occasion of undoing in one night, that which had cost them so much care and time, they be thought themselves

of a means which would appear ridiculous, if it had not succeeded.

\* *Mayerne Turquet, La Planches History, La Places Memoire; Monsieur de Mezerai; Le Laboureur; Diogenes, &c.*

\* At the Voyage which the Court of *France* made along the River of *Loire* in the time of *Francis* the Second, there ran a report, That his Servants sought out little Children to bathe that young King in their blood, whom they feigned to be troubled with the Disease which is cured by this strange remedy: Nay, and there were some persons that went some dayes journeys before the Court, and who examined carefully the children of the places where it was to pass, to observe those that they found fit for the use which the Physicians were to make of them. These unknown persons spread so general a fear in all their way, that all the people thought no more of any thing, but how to hide from them that which they pretended to seek.

The

The Queen-Mother having discovered the Authors of this horrible report, made some of them be taken; They discovered at their death by whom they had been set on; but, those which received their Confession, judge it not safe for them to divulge it.

If the continual infirmities of the King made so extravagant a calumny be so easily believed among his own People, it's not hard to judge of the effect it produced in Forreign Countries, where those sorts of Newes alwayes find more credit then in the places where they are done. The King of *Spain* testified a great deal of trouble about it. He was afraid that his Wife had some secret disposition to this same illness, which often an hereditary distemper. The Small pox which she had had since that, was accompanied with some equivocall accidents that were common with that infirmity. They resolved to make the King believe, that she had

had some others, much more dangerous than the former at this last greatness. And as he had a mind very easie to be wrought upon in that which concern'd his health, they thought that if they strengthened this story by the testimony of some persons not to be suspected, it would be enough to hinder him from ever seeing his Wife again in private. The Princess of *Eboli* was to give him the first notice of it, she was obliged so to do, by the fidelity she had promised him, in the employment she had about the Queen. And that same French-woman for whom Don *John* had formerly made appear some inclination, was to confirm that which the Princess should say. This young woman was one of those meddling spirits, born for the management of an intrigue ; and she was inconsolable, that all the favour she had with her Mistress, had never been able to interest her in any important confidence. The Princess of *Eboli* commanded  
Don

Don *John* to counterfeit the Lover a second time, by that means absolutely to gain to them this dangerous Person. This Prince, who found some sweetness in troubling the Kings happiness, obeyed with great eagerness. But the young woman, much offended by the coldness he had had for her, would not believe him except he gave her some extraordinary assurances. Don *John*, in haste to finish his business, did not stick to make her a promise of Marriage, upon condition that she should tell the King whatsoever they would have her. The thing succeeded much more easily then they had hoped. The King, whose Love was already changed into indignation, ran blindly into the Snare they had laid for him. The Duke *d'Alva* who had deferred his Voyage, to attend the Success of this Artifice, went a way for *Flinders* the day after. He took leave of Don *Carlos* in termes that were conformable to the answer which the King had made

to that Prince's last request: And Don *Carlos* treated the Duke very ill for fear of having his designs suspected, if he had appeared too calme in an occasion, which ought to touch him so sensibly.

In the mean time this Prince received from all parts the best newes he could have wished for. The Prince of *Orange* and the Admiral *de Chatillion*, with whom he was to consult upon all he had to do, encouraged and hastned him by their Letters, whether it were to serve him or to undo him, God knows. The revolted party in the *Low-Countries*, absolutely confiding in his generosity, demanded of him no conditions. But that which perfected his resolution, was, the assurance of a considerable Fleet, which the Grand Signior was to send upon the coast of *Flanders*, to favour all his designs. But as his principal hope was founded upon this assistance, it is necessary to consider this business in its first beginnings.

\* At



\* At the time that Queen *Mary* was Governess of the *Low-Countrys* for the Emperour her Brother, a certain Jew, that was a *Portuguez* by birth, named *John Miquez*, for whom she had a very particular esteem, ravish'd in her Court a young Lady of the first Quality, and of an extraordinary beauty. The King of *Spain*, who protected the kindred of this fair person, having made the Ravisher be driven out of all the States of Christendom, where he sought for a Sanctuary, he retir'd himself to *Constantinople*, and from thence into *Caramania*, to the Court of *Selimus*, eldest Son of *Soliman the Magnificent*. This young Prince, who was confin'd to that Countrey by his Father, according to the custome of their House, had no other care then how to pass the time as well as he could in the midst of pleasures and divertisements, in expectation of the Empire. *Miquez*, amongst other Talents, possess'd the Art

\* Mr. de Thou, Strada, &c.

Art of diversifying these pleasures after a hundred several manners, of which every one had a new and particular charm. He knew how to give them that sweet point, which makes them be felt with so much delight, and which is so easily blunted by an unskilful hand. And having cultivated, by a long and curious exercise, the Genius he had for that Science, he had carri'd it to a perfection infinitely beyond the imagination of Vulgar. Swell'd with pride for his skill in these rare Arts, he doubted not, but he should in a short time have the first place in the favour of a Prince like *Selimus*, who understood perfectly the worth of voluptuousness. This man knew, that those services which make the greatest noise, are not always those that are most sensible to the hearts of Sovereigns. It seems, that those one renders them in publick, are sufficiently recompenced by the glory that follows them; but they a one  
can

can recompence those which are known by no body but themselves. The success surpassed *Miquez* his hopes, and *Solyman* dying in this conjuncture, the *Jew* saw himself by these glorious ways the declared Favourite of the greatest Prince upon earth. This high degree of power quickly gave him the occasion of satisfying the desire of revenge, which the persecution that he had suffered had engraven in his heart against the King of *Spain*. One day as he was in a debauch with the Sultan, that Prince having admird the excellency of the Wine of *Cyprus*, the *Jew* fell a laughing at him, for the passion he shewed for a Liquor that grew out of his Empire; and he told him that he ought to spare it more then he did, because he bought it. *Selimus* a little nettled with this raillery, swore that he would take *Cyprus* that very year; and he added, striking the *Jew* upon the shoulder with his hand, that because *Miquez* loved that marvellous Wine

no less then he, he declared him, from the time they were speaking, King of that Island, which yet, he said was but a small part of the gratitude he owed him.

At the time that all things disposed themselves for this enterprise, the Moors of *Granada* were preparing that famous rising, which brake forth soon afterwads. They sent their Deputies to the *Ottoman* Court, to beg its assistance. *Miquez* preferring the pleasure of revenging himself, before that of making himself a King, undertook their business with to much heart, that he made his Master resolve to send to their succour the re-doubtable Navy that was then Equipping, for the conquest of the Kingdom that was destin'd to be his. He had concerved great correspondencies in *Flanders*, and he presently gave advice to the Consistory of *Antwerp* of this important diversion. This Consistory, which was the principal Council of the Rebels, having

having received at the same time the news of *Don Carlos* his Engagement in their favour, sent word thereof to *Miquez*: and to testifie how much trust they put in the Prince, they sent him the Jews Dispatches, and his Cipher, that so he might himself negotiate with him at *Constantinople*, if he thought it useful for the common interest so to do. *Don Carlos* desired, for the greater surety: that this Fleet, which was to take Land upon the Coast of *Granada*, might be landed in *Flanders*. He wrote of it to the *Ottoman* Court, and *Miquez* answer'd him, that the *Bashaw* of the Sea had a secret Order to do whatsoever the Prince should command; whether it were that the thing were true, or that they had onely a design to make it believed, thereby to engage *Don Carlos*, at what price soever it were.

About this time, one night, as he was at play with his Uncle, at the Queen's Lodgings, they had some difference between them, in which  
Don

Don *John*, who was vex'd at his loss, was carried by his passion to say some things against the Prince, beyond the bounds of liberty that this Play could give him with the Son of his King. Don *Carlos*, who knew him self sufficiently, answered him in few words, with moderation enough; but yet in terms that seem'd to reproach him with the defect of his birth, to make him remember his duty. Don *John* touched in so sensible a part, was outraged therewith, to the point of answering the Prince,

\* *Brantôme* in his Discourse of Philip 2d.

\* That if it was true indeed that he was a Bastard, but that which comforted him for it, was, that he had a better Father than he. This word drew out all Don *Carlos* his patience: he treated his Uncle so rudely, that on the morrow morning there ran a report, that he had given him a box on the ear. The Queen and the Princess of *Fboli*, who were present, had much ado to hinder them from coming

ing to blows. The Queen especially, who was frighted with every thing in this conjuncture, and as if she had had some secret presentiment of the consequences of this quarrel, employ'd all her Authority to oblige them to make up the difference upon the place: but it was not done with an equal sincerity on both sides.

The King, to be faithfully instructed of whatsoever passed at the Queen's apartment, had linked himself in a streight commerce with the Princess of *Eboli*: This woman had obliged Don *John* to observe the Prince's actions more narrowly then ordinary, ever since the death of the Marquis of *Posi*.

It was easie to Don *John* to acquit himself of this Commission. The Prince, who thought him his best friend, had told him something of his design in general terms; but though Don *John* had forgot nothing to know the particulars of it, he had not as yet been able to learn any thing  
of

of them. Yet since their difference, the desire of revenge had made him so clear-sighted, that what care soever Don *Carlos* took to furnish himself with Arms in secret, Don *John*,\* what

\* *Historia de*  
*D. Juan d'*  
*Austria.*

by address, and what by money, discovered it at the end. The King judged well, that the Prince did not take all these precautions, to have them always about him, he comprehended presently, that his Son must either have some design to steal away, or to do him some violence. He knew not which of the two to think, when Don *Raimond de Taxes*, Master of the Post-Office, came to advertise him, that a *French-man* belonging to the Queen, had demanded of him very secretly three Horses, to be ready to go away at the beginning of the night. This advice drawing the King out of the doubt in which he was, cast him into a greater, which was, whether he should content himself to make the Prince be watched,  
so



so that he could not possibly escape ; or whether he should all of a sudden make him to be arrested. But *Perez* bringing to him at the same time the news of the *Moors* rising, which he had newly received ; the King affrighted by so many unhappy conjunctures, resolved to assure himself of his Son's person.

It was true, that the Prince's departure was resolv'd upon for that night : he had received a few days before some news out of *Flanders*, that permitted him no longer to delay. The Counts *d' Egmont* and *de Horn*, trusting to the innocence of their intentions in their past carriage, and to the merit of their services, had delivered themselves into the hands of the Duke *d' Alva*, who made them be put in prison, and a little while after cut off their heads. So manifest a piece of treachery had cast the Rebels into despair, and their Leaders, seeing there was no more safety for them but in their Arms, made Don  
*Carlos*

*Car'os* easily see, in acquainting him with these things, that it would shortly be too late to help them. He wrote forthwith to *Don Gracia Alvarez Osorio*, who was to be the companion of his flight, to come incontinently to him. The Prince had sent him to *Sevil*, there to receive a considerable sum of money; but not having time to make use of all the diligence requi-

\* *Cabrera's Hist.*  
 ry of *Philip 2d.*  
*Historia de Dom.*  
*Juan d'Austria.*

site, he brought him but an hundred and fifty thousand Crowns.

As *Don Carlos* retired himself from the Queens Lodgings, *Rui Gomez* walk'd with him, to give him an account on the King's part of the news they had received from *Granada*. This Minister entertain'd him so late, that the Prince seeing he had not night enough left to go so far as he desired, before his flight could be discover'd, thought it his best way to put it off till the morrow. *Rui Gomez* retir'd himself, after he had seen him in bed; but being ignorant  
 of

of the change of his \* resolution, he set some of *A. r. de Thou,*  
his most faithful and reso- *Mayerne &c.*

lute men at all the avenues of the Prince's apartment. It had been to be wish'd for the King's justification, that Don Carlos had been taken in attempting to escape.

But when they had waited two or three hours, without seeing any appearance of his coming out, the King resolved to pass on, not thinking that he ought to hazard all things for a formality. Don John had observed the manner in which his Chamber door was shut, and whilst Don Carlos was yet at the Queen's Chamber, the King had commanded the maker of that extraordinary Lock, to spoil the Spring of it some how or other, that so it might no more shut so close, but that it might be open'd on the outside. Whatsoever this Workman could do, the Spring made a great noise in opening; but the Count of Lerma, whom the King made enter first

first into the room, found the unfortunate Prince sleeping so soundly, that he had the leisure to take away the Swords and Pistols that were under his Bolster, without waking of him. After this, the Count sat down upon a Coffer that stood by his bedside, and in which Don *John* thought the Fire-Arms were kept. Then the King judging by the Count of *Lerma's* silence, that he had done what he ought to do, entered himself into the Chamber, preceded by *Rui Gomez*, the Duke of *Feria*, the great Commander, and Don *Diego de Corduba*, all armed with Swords and Pistols. The Prince being awakened with much ado by *Rui Gomez*, as soon as he had opened his eyes, cried out that he was dead. The King told him, That all they did was for his good. But Don *Carlos* seeing that he seized on a Box full of Papers, that was under his bed, entered into so furious a despair, that he was going to throw himself, all naked as he was,  
into

into a great Fire-pan full of Coals, which the extremity of the cold had obliged his servants to leave lighted in his Chimney. They were fain to draw him from it by force, and he appeared inconsolable, that he had not had the time to smother himself in it. They presently unfurnish'd his Chamber, and instead of so many magnificent things, which they took out of it, they put into it, for its only furniture, a scurvy Ground-pallet. None of his Officers after that time ever appeared in his presence. His Guards never let him go out of their sight.

\* They caused a mourning Suit to be made for him, and he

*\* Matthien his History of France.  
Mr. de Thou, &c.*

was no more waited upon, but by men clothed in the same dress, and who were unknown to him. This unfortunate Heir of so many Crowns saw no more any thing about him, which did not represent to his eyes the frightful image of death.

In

In the mean time the King ſaw the deſigns and intelligence of his Son by the Papers which he had ſeized. He was aſtoniſhed at the greatneſs of the danger he had run ; but, he was yet more touched, when amongſt ſeveral Letters \* of the

\* *Mayer's Hiſtory of Spain, Duplex's Hiſtory of France, &c.*

Queen's Hand-writing he found one, which appeared to him the moſt Paſſionate and moſt Amorous in the world. It was that which the Marqueſs of *Poſa* had carried to *Alcala*, and which *Don Carlos* would never be perſwaded to reſtore. As the Queen had written it in the firſt tranſport of her grief, for the Mortal Accident that had befallen that Prince, ſhe did not think any conſequence could be drawn from what ſhe could ſay to a Man, whoſe life was deſpaired of ; or, that it could produce any other conſequence then to make him die more contentedly. So that ſhe had abandon'd her ſelf to all her tenderneſs in writing

writing it, and had in it expressed the dearest and most secret sentiments of her heart, with all the violence that so lamentable an occasion could inspire. Yet it was without any Passionate expressions that could interest her honour, or so much as offend her Duty.

But the King drew very different consequences from it : The fury he conceived for it was at first accompanied with so lively a grief, that it would perhaps have bereaved him of his Life, if the desire of revenge ( so natural in those occasions ) had not preserved it.

But reflecting presently in himself, That he was Master of those that had so cruelly offended him, this agreeable thought made a barbarous joy succeed to the rage he had in his Soul, which changed his tormenting despair into a tranquility full of horror. The same day *Monteigni* was clapt in prison, to leave some time after his head upon a scaffold, and

H

the

the Marquess of *Bergh* in favour of *Rui Gomez* his ancient friend had leave to poison himself. The intimacy of these Two Noble-men with *Don Carlos* was known to all the world. They were both, as well as he, declared enemies of the Cardinal *Spinosa* Inquisitor General, and this Enmity was enough in *Spain* to make a man suspected for his Religion. They accused this *Prelate* to be the Authour of all those violent Councils that the King had taken against their country, but the Cardinal accused them themselves of having made several Packets of *Calvin's Catechismes* he brought out of *France*, by the help of a *Passport* from *Don Carlos*. All the passionate proceedings of this Prince against the Inquisitors about the will of *Charles* the fifth, were not as yet forgotten. All these things joyned together did strangely dispose the people to believe the Innocent Prince engaged in the new opinions, of which he had never so much as heard  
any



any body speak ; The King saw well that there was nothing but Religion that could make so strange an action, as that he had done be endured. He doubted not but that with these favorable dispositions, and the proofs he had of his Son's intelligences , he could, if he would, Sacrifice him with impunity to his revenge. In this belief, he put into the hands of the Cardinal *Spinosa* all the Originals he had found in Don *Carlos* his Cabinet, excepting onely the Queen's Letters. He established the Inquisitors , Sovereign Judges between his Son and him ; and he protested, he would wholly refer himself to their Judgment. He knew that the choler of that sort of people never dies , and that he should find their resentment against the Prince as violent, after several years of interval since their quarrel, as if it had been but a week before.

Although the King had made rigorous prohibitions to write of the

\* *Cabrera's History* \* imprisonment of  
 of Philip 2<sup>d</sup>. *Don Carlos* into  
 Hist. de Juán. 7<sup>mo</sup> Foreign Countries;  
 the news of it was soon spread  
 abroad. The most part of the Prin-  
 ces of Christendom begg'd his  
 pardon; the Empress especially  
 wrote concerning it to the King her  
 Brother, with all earnestness ima-  
 ginable. Her eldest Daughter had  
 been promised a long while before to  
 the Prince of Spain. The King who  
 feared all that might give more li-  
 berty and credit to his Son, had al-  
 ways deferred the accomplishment of  
 this Marriage. Amongst other pre-  
 tences of this delay, he made a report  
 be spread, that since *Don Carlos* his  
 fall at *Alcala*, the Physicians did not  
 think he could ever have any child-  
 dren. This report passed for an Arti-  
 fice, and the Empress her self did in  
 no wise believe it. In the mean time,  
 it was so much the easier to the King  
 to draw this Alliance out into length,  
 because *Don Carlos* did not press it  
 so

so much as he might have done: How advantageous soever it were for his designs, he made a scruple of marrying a Princess that he could not love. The Empress, who knew not the secret of his heart, could find but this one Match worthy of her eldest Daughter: and not thinking the Queen of *Spain's* death so near as it was, she did not foresee, that this Daughter was to take the place of that unfortunate Queen, and that the King her Brother, as it were by a kind of fatality, was to marry all the Princesses, that had been promised to *Don Carlos*. The King, who saw further than she, took a particular care to manage her upon this occasion, \* and to justify him-

self in her opinion. \* Crabtree's History of Philip 2d.

In the mean time this newscast the Rebels of *Flanders* and *Granada* into a despair, that produced very bloody effects: and they would yet have been more cruel, if the *Turks* had kept their word; but

*Migenz* judged not, that without the support of the Prince of *Spain*, he ought to hazard the *Ottoman* Fleets in places so far from all possibility of help, in case of disadvantage. He yielded himself to the opposition, that other Ministers of that Court made against the continuation of his enterprize; and it was changed into that of *Cyprus* where he made known, by the marvellous services he rendered, \* that all his

\* *Cabrera's History of Philip 2d*  
*Mr. de Thou, Strada, &c.*

Genius was not shut up within the Walls of the *Seraglio*; and that the love of pleasure doth not always render those that are possess'd with it, incapable of great actions.

In the mean time the Inquisitors formed the Proceess of the unfortunate *Don Carlos*, with an incredible affection and diligence. Their ancient animosities against him appear'd so openly, that nothing but the interest of Religion, which was mingled with them

them, could have made them be supported \* They sent to look among the Ar-

\* *Cabrera Hist-  
de D. Juan.*

chives of *Barcelona*, for the criminal process that Don *John* the second of that name, King of *Arragon*, had caused heretofore to be made against Don *Carlos* Prince of *Viana*, his eldest Son. They made this process be translated out of *Catalonian* into *Castilian*, to serve them all at once, both for a Model and a President. The business was proposed to the Inquisition, under the species of *Lewis* the Eleventh, Dauphin of *France*, and King *Charles* the Seventh his Father. And all their opinions being the same, one may judge of them by that of the famous Doctor *Mavarra*, which is inserted

\* in the History of

*Philip* the Second.

\* *Cabrera in the  
History of Philip  
1d.*

He decides, that a

King, who discovers,

that the presumptive Heir of his Crown will go out of his States,

H 4 .

ought

ought to make him be stopped by force, if his evasion can be a subject of division in the Kingdom, and that the enemies of the State are in a capacity of drawing any considerable usefulness from it; but especially if those enemies are Hereticks, and that there be the least reason to fear or suspect that this Prince favours them. The Sacrifice that the King made of his natural affection, to the repose of the State, was presented by the Inquisitors. Before the obedience of *Abraham*,

\* Mr. le Laboureur  
upon *Castalnan*, in  
his Ch. of Don  
*Carlos*.

\* They compared,  
all with one voice,  
this Prince to the  
Eternal Father, who  
had not spared his  
own Son for the salvation of Mankind

His Trial could not be long before Judges that were so wel disposed. The sole Letters of the Admiral *de Chatillon*, the Prince of *Orange*, the Count of *Egmont*, the Consistory of *Antwerp*, and of *John Miquez* were sufficient

cient to forme his Sentence; and Don *Carlos* was Condemn'd to perpetual Imprisonment. The resentment he testified for this made all those tremble that had given the King such Counsel, or that approv'd it. They thought that they should never escape his vengeance, if he recovered one day his Liberty, and they had no rest till they had utterly compleated his ruine.

The Cardinal *Spinosa* remonstrated to the King, That there was a Cage strong enough for this Bird, \* and that he would quickly be necessitated, either quite to rid himself of him, or else let him fly.

\* *Catapan* and  
*Cabrera's Hist.*  
*Phil 2d.*

The People, in whose opinion to be justified it is enough to be unfortunate, testified every day more and more their Passion for the Princes being set at Liberty. The King, who was afraid of some Sedition, durst no more absent himself from

*Madrid*; He judged, after a mature deliberation, that there could not be any safety, neither for him nor his Ministers, in setting the Prince at Liberty; and, that he could no way avoid all that he had reason to fear from him, but by putting him to death. During some

\* *Mr. de Thou. le  
Laboureur Mayenne,  
Duplex, &c.*

time, \* they mingled in all he took a slow Poyson, that

was speedily to cause in him a mortal languishing; they spread some of it upon his wearing Cloathes, upon his Linnen, and generally upon all things that he could touch; but, whether it were that this youth and good constitution were stronger than the Poyson, or that those persons that interested themselves in his life, obliged him to make use of preservatives, this way did not succeed. They must then explain themselves more clearly, and the unfortunate Prince

\* *Matt. Hist.  
of France.*

was told, \* That he might choose what kind



kind of death he pleased. He received this strange news with the indifference of a man, who loved something else more than his life, and who feared the same destiny for the person he loved.

Though the *Spanish* Historians have spoken of the weaknesses and passionate expressions of this Prince, thereby to blot his memory, and to justify his Father; yet it is certain that there never came but one thing out of his Mouth that could pass for a Complaint; which was, that the Queen having by force of Money found the means of making him be commanded, on her behalf, to ask leave that he might see the King; as one of his Guards came to him, to tell him, That his Father was coming; *Say my King* (answered he) *and not my Father.* \* The submission he had for the Queens Orders, made him resolve to fall upon his knees before the King, and tell him,

\* Mr. de Mezerai in his great Hist.

him; *That he beseeched him to consider that it was his own blood he was going to shed.* The King answer'd him boldly; *That when he had bad blood, he gave his Arm to the Chirurgeon to draw it from him.* Don Carlos even desperate to have done a baseness without effect, rose up briskly at these words, and askt his Guards *Whether the Bath in which he was to die were ready.*

The King, whether it were the longer to feed his eyes with this barbarous Spectacle, or that perhaps he was a little shaken, and sought how he might handsomly render himself, asked him, *If he had nothing else to say to him.* The Prince, who would willingly have redeemed what he had done at the price of a thousand other lives, well perceiving that it was now too late to husband any thing, either for him or the Queen, could not forbear answering once for all, with all his natural fierceness; *If some persons (said he) for whom my*  
Com-

*Complaisance ought not to end but with my life, had not obliged me to see you, I would not have been guilty of the Com-ardise of asking you pardon, and I should have dyed more gloriously then you live.* The King retir'd himself after this Answer, without shewing any disturbance. Don Carlos put himself in the Bath,

\* and having caused the Veines of his

\* Duplex Hist of France.

Armes and Legs to be opened, he commanded all that were present to withdraw. Afterwards taking into his hand a Picture of the Queen in Minitaure, which he alwayes wore about his neck, and which had been the first occasion of his Love, he remained with his eyes fixed upon that fatal Image, till the cold convulsions of death surprized him in that contemplation, and his Soul being already half gone out of his body, with his Blood and Spirits, he lost insensibly his sight, and then his life.

The time of his death is not precisely

cisely known : It is only known, that it arrived a great while before it was published. There was a long Relation of his Sickness printed, which they said was a Malignant Dysentery, caused by his disorders.

The Grief of the People, and the despair of the Princes Domesticks, brake out so loudly, that the most passionate Historians

\* A Relation Printed at Madrid in Spanish, and first at Venice in Italian. Campana Cabrera's Hist. of Phil. 2d, &c.

\* have not dared to dissemble it. The Count of Lerma, whom the King had intrusted with the oversight of Don Carlos,

whilst he was in prison, had conceived so extraordinary a Friendship for him, that he appeared inconsolable to the eyes of all the Court. The King, to whom these regrets were but so many reproaches, took that way he thought most certain to make them cease; He recompenced magnificently all Don Carlos his Servants : He gave the Government of  
Calabria

*Calatrava* to the Count of *Lerma*, and made him Gentleman of his Bed-chamber. It was well seen that these Liberalities were not grounded upon any gratitude for the affection they testified for Don *Carlos*; nevertheless the People diminished nothing of their eagerness to honour this Princes Memory. And it being known that the King designed to make his Obsequies with an extraordinary Magnificence, the Town of *Madrid* demanded, that they might be permitted to be at the Expence of them, and that all the care of performing them, might be left to them. Though the King foresaw that this Funeral would be accompanied with Elegies, which would not be very honourable for the Enemies of the dead Man, he durst not refuse their Petition. \* The Historians of his time do particularly extol the tranquility of mind, that he made appear upon the day of that Pomp, when looking from

\* *Cabrera's History of Philip the 2d*

from a Window of his Palace upon the disposition, and march of the Ceremony, he decided, upon the place a difficulty, that was raised concerning the Precedency of the different Councils of State that were there present. The two Sons of the Emperour that were then at the Court of *Spain* were the close Mourners. When they were come near the

\* *Cabrera's Hist.*  
of *Don John*.

Church, \* the Cardinal *Spinosa* who went before them, immediately after the Body, took leave of them, and retired himself, under pretence of a pain that took him in his head. But as he was known for the most dangerous, and most irreconcilable Enemy *Don Carlos* had ever had, there were several Voices

\* *Cabrera's Hist.*  
of *Don John*.

heard crying round about him, \* That he could not suffer the presence of the Prince, neither dead nor living. The first thing exposed to sight, was that famous Encomium  
of

of the Scripture for a dead Man,  
 \* which was written  
 in great Letters of

\* Wisdom.

Gold over the Church-porch. *I'e  
 hath been ravisht from us, for fear least  
 the Malice of the Age should have  
 chang'd his heart, and least his mind  
 should have been seduced by flattery.*

All that an ingenious grief can in-  
 vent to ease it self, was employed  
 in the proud *Mausoleum*, where this  
 Prince was Interred. But, as all those  
 Ornaments had a reference to the  
 Latin Inscription that served him for  
 an Epitaph, it sufficeth to give the  
 sense of that Inscription, to make the  
 Invention and design of the whole  
 Pomp be comprehen-

ded: \* *To the eternal  
 Memory of Charles  
 Prince of the Spaines,*

\* *Relazion de la  
 Muerte y essequias  
 del' prencipe Don,  
 Carlos.*

*of both the Sicilies, of the Gaules, Bel-  
 gick and Cisalpine, heir of the New  
 World, incomparable in greatness of  
 Soul, in Liberality, and in love for  
 the Truth. Thus it was that the ele-  
 vated*

vated Genius, and heroical inclinations of the unfortunate *Don Carlos*, were at last represented under their proper names of Virtues, after having been so long disguised by his enemies, under those of Vices.

During the time that the King kept *Don Carlos* his death secret, he resolved to make the news of it be told to the Queen at the time she should be in Travel : He hoped, that so sensible a trouble of mind, joyned to that of her body, in the condition she was in, would finish his revenge ; but he quickly knew, that she was better informed then he desired. And as she could not be ignorant that *Don Carlos* had been sacrificed to

\* *Mr. le Laboureur*,  
upon *Castellan*, in  
his Ch. of *Don*  
*Carlos. Mayerne*,  
&c.

his Fathers jealousy,  
\* she did not at all  
constrain her self to  
hide the resentment  
she had of it. Her  
just anger cast her Husband into new  
inquietudes. He thought, he had  
much to fear from her wit and cou-  
rage



rage, but yet more from the extraordinary consideration the Court of *France* had for her, and the streight correspondence she held with the Queen her Mother.

A few months after the Prince's death, the Dutchess *d'Alva*, who had one of the chiefest Offices in the Queen's House, came one morning into her Chamber with a Potion in her hand. The Queen told her, \* That she was well, and would not take it. But the

\* *Mx. le Laboureur,  
Mayerne. M. S. of  
Mr. Peirese, &c.*

Dutchess going about to fore her to it, the King, who was not far off, came in at the noise of their contest: At first he blamed the Dutchess for her peremptoriness; but this woman having represented to him, that the Physicians judged this remedy necessary for the Queen's happy lying in, he rendred himself to their authority. He told the Queen with great sweetness, that because this Medicine was of so great importance,

tance, she must needs take it. *Because you will have it so* ( answered she to him ) \* *I am contented.* He went immediately out of the Chamber, and some time after came back,

\* Mr. de Mezerai, in his gr. Hist.

\* *Mayerne* Turqueti's History of Spain.

M. S. of Mr. Peirise, &c.

\* clothed in deep Mourning, to know how she did. But whether it were, that there was some mistake in the Composition of the Drink, or that the extraordinary disturbance the Queen was in, and the violence she did her self to take it, gave it a malignity which it had not in its self; she expired the same day in the midst of violent pains, and after several great fits of Vomiting. Her Child

was found dead, with  
\* Mr. le Labou- \* its skul almost quite  
rery. burned away. She was

then at the beginning of the four and twentieth year of her age, as well as Don Carlos, and in the greatest perfection of her beauty.

For-

Fortune did so exemplarily revenge the death of these two persons, that it would be unjust to keep the knowledge of it from posterity. The beauty of the Princess of *Eboli* soon changed the confidence the King had in her, into a violent love, *Rui Gomez* her Husband, as jealous of the confidences the King made to his Wife, as of the favours she did the King, resolved to rid himself of her; but the Princess having discovered his design, prevented it, by ridding her self of him. Since that, she kept Don *John* at a distance from the Court, under pretence of divers employments, but in effect, because he would have treated her with that authority, that their long and familiar commerce had given him over her; She made the Government of *Flanders* be given him, in hopes that he would perish there; as he had done, if the courage and conduct of the Prince of *Parma* had not saved him. In this conjuncture he was told, that  
 he

he had discovered the ill offices she had done him. The fear she had that he would ruine her, in letting the King know all that had passed between them, made her resolve to shew him some Letters of the Prince of *Orange*, that were of an extraordinary consequence. They imported, that the Marriage of Don *John* with the Queen of *England* was concluded, and that the Rebels of *Flanders* had engaged their word to acknowledge him for their Sovereign, as soon as this marriage should be consummated, and that without any other condition then Liberty of Conscience. These Letters were given by *Perez* to the King, who presently knew the Prince of *Orange* his writing; and as he abandon'd himself to his fear in the Princess of *Eboli's* presence, she took that time to tell him the answer that Don *John* had heretofore made to Don *Carlos*, when he call'd him Bastard: She also put the King in mind of the Pride, with which this same Don *John*

*John* had received the acclamations of the Army of *Granada*, where the Souldiers, charmed with some great action that he had done, cried out in his presence, *This is the true Son of the Emperour*, She added his obstinacy to make himself King of *Tunis*, and the loss of the *Goulette*, which he had suffer'd to be taken, to revenge himself upon the King, for not favouring his designs. These divers reflections, joyned to the pressing danger of the pretended Match with *England*, did penetrate so far into the King's mind, that thinking he had not the least time to lose, he found a way of making a pair of perfum'd walking Boots be sent to Don *John*, which cost him his life. Some time after it was discovered, that the Princess of *Iboli* had on purpose made the Prince of *Orange* write those Letters, which she said were intercepted, and which had been so fatal to Don *John*. The King conceived so great a horror for this wickedness, that it extinguish'd his

his

his Love. The Princess and *Perez* were confin'd to a Prison, there to end their days. *Perez* afterwards making his escape, spent the rest of his life very miserably, in wandring through all the Princes Courts in *Europe*. And last of all, *Philip* the Second himself, after he was grown old, among the griefs caused him by so many disasters, was stricken with an Ulcer, which bred an incredible quantity of Lice, by which he was even eaten up alive, and stifled, when they found no more wherewithall to nourish themselves upon his body. After this manner were expiated the ever to be deplored deaths of a magnanimous Prince, and of the most beautiful and most virtuous Princess that ever was. And thus it was, that their unfortunate Ghosts were at last fully appeased, by the Tragical Destinies of all the Complices of their Death.

